



# Summary

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I Got Reincarnated And Mistaken As A Genius? (異世界に転生したんだけど俺、天才って勘違いされてない?) raw



Author: にゅん(Nyun)

Summary:

Arakawa Kouki is reincarnated to a Japan with a different history than the Japan he knows, with the memories of his previous life still intact. Kouki was discouraged, “Aren’t reincarnation stories supposed to be at some fantasy world filled with swords, magic and elves?!” But one day, his random scribbles leads (his mom) to the discovery of a certain formula, which as a result, leads him to be mistaken as a genius by the entire world.

For that achievement he is sent to the school of prodigies, the State Technology Academy, where he meets the Canadian girl Alice and the robot engineering genius Shingo. And even at such a place, he is still mistaken as a genius?! Every time Kouki shows his knowledge from his previous life, he is mistaken as a genius, and everywhere he goes irregularity follows.

This is the comedic life of a genius reincarnation loaded with misunderstandings.

# Prologue

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I was floating in a soothing, warm place engulfed in white light.

I can almost feel my brain melting from all the tranquility and serenity, and before long, I recall something.

“Oh, right... I... got into an accident”

I finally took a leave from work after a long time. When I said a long time, I mean a really long time since like 8 months ago. I threaten my superior while in tears, that I will commit suicide and haunt him on his bedside every night if he wouldn't let me took a leave. So I took off for a vacation to refresh my mind.

Then I got into an accident. The last thing I could barely remember is that I was driving along a ridge in a small rain before my car slipped and crashed into the railings. I had to arrive at the next town by the next day if I wanted to make it during my leave period, so I forced my way through the rainy dark night to have my vacation as planned.

I know, it's really stupid. I must be an idiot.

Now here's the question, did I actually die, or I'm currently in a vegetable state...?

"I can talk..."

I could hear my own voice dispersing into the endless light. If I could talk, then does that mean I'm still alive? Then I'm in vegetative state?

Nah, if that's the case, I shouldn't be able to even think, right? I remembered that when being in a vegetable state, you can't think and can barely breathe, and your brain waves is also all flat. Well, I don't know whether it's true or not...

Then, what is this place?

Calm down, myself. Calm down. So what if I died or turned into a vegetable, I am still myself... There's nothing to wor...

Hm?

Huh?

Hmmmmmm?

“Who... am I?”

Hey guys, it's me. It's been a while since the last time I thought about who I am, so I decided to stop thinking about it. Well, what can I do?

I do remember about the moment I got into an accident and things that are connected to it, but I can't remember anything else! I can't remember my own name, my family name, or my lovers' name.

Oh, about that lover thing... I remember her being inside a PC, but there's no way a person can get into a PC, so maybe my memories are a bit jumbled. But I can still remember anything else as long as it's not about a certain person's identity. Let's say, I do remember the math, from the simplest  $1 + 1 = 2$ , up to those probably upperlevel high school math.

I'm kind of surprised I can barely remember English, but I'm totally fluent with Russian. I can also remember from the most common things, till expert level knowledge of a certain field. It seems like I was a researcher, or maybe something related to it. Well, it's not like all of it matters now...

But normally, you'd feel sad if you can't remember your own name and your family. Call me apathetic, but I barely feel anything about it. But thanks to that, I also don't feel restless or anything, so I can enjoy this warm comfortable life every day.

“Damn! Not again!!”

I was spacing off as usual, then suddenly my surroundings shook. After being in this place for a while, I learned that this place would shake at random intervals. At first, the tremor was so weak I can barely tell if it's shaking or not, but lately it's getting worse. It would stopped after a while, but lately I feel like it's getting more and more frequent.

“Don't tell me this place is started to falling apart?!”

I was worried at that thought to the point I had to say it. No, I don't want to go... I don't want to leave this comfortable place! At the same time, I can also feel myself giving it all up... Guess this is the end, it felt so short yet so long...

“Well. For an idiot like me, a luxury break like this was more than enough...”

After I said that, the bright light got even brighter, I was engulfed in a light so bright I can't keep my eyes open.



I guess... this is the end...

Then my vision burst.

“Congratulations! It’s a healthy baby boy!”

It’s just starting!!

# Chapter 01 – Figuring Out the Situation

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“Congratulations! It’s a healthy baby boy!”

The moment my vision burst, I think I heard something like that. Huh? Eh, what? I looked around in panic... Above me is surgical light head, and below lies linoleum flooring. A woman in surgical uniform... Hospital, an operation room? So I DID turned vegetable.

Did I just wake up for the first time since that accident? Why am I getting lifted up? Is this woman so strong that he can lift an adult man like me? Oh no... Don’t tell me...

The worst imagination crosses my mind.

Don’t tell me... I lost my limbs during that accident? Surely that would make a human body much lighter... Could it really be... Ouch! Hey, what are you doing, it hurts! Hey old hag! Why are you slapping my butt?! Stop before I stop you myself!

“Doctor, the child, he’s not responding”

I can hear the voice of the nurse (probably middle-aged judging from her voice) that keeps on slapping my butt. It’s not my hobby for responding to butt-slaps from an old hag! The female doctor besides her is also staring at me as she gives out instructions.

What the hell! What is it! I’m busy trying to figure out my situation!

Now the female doctor starts slapping my butt too. Oh damn... I’m starting to think this might not be so bad... No, no calm down, myself, calm down. That’s just not right. In the meantime, they didn’t stop slapping my butt. Okay... I get it...

“Ogaaaa! Ogaaaaaaa! (I said I get it, damn it!)”

A possibility that’s so unscientific, that I failed to figure out in that soothing space. It’s something so absurd that I thought it only exists in novels or fairy tales.

Seems like, I got reincarnated.

“Here ma’am, hold him in your hands”

The female doctor passed the little me to a woman who I presumed to be my mother. Hey, hold me gently! Hold me like how you hold a newborn chick! Don’t hold me so strongly! Ah, It’s just alright! Hmmm... this woman... this person is my mother? She’s not incredibly pretty, nor she’s ugly, she’s just a normal woman. But somehow, she looks happy. Well, since she’s holding her own child, there’s no way a woman would hold her own child while maintaining a grim face, right?

Hmm?

Looks like she’s getting flustered?

Aaaah, she’s getting worried because I’m not responding.

What should I do, I don’t understand what I should do in this kind of situation. Ok, let’s just put on a smile...

“Kyah, kyah”

Oh, she smiled! My mom smiled! Looks like I made the right move. But what should I do now? I know it’s no use thinking too much

about it, but I'm mentally an adult, so it can't be helped. Anyway, my butt hurts, and I'm tired from all the crying... so let's just sleep for a bit.

I'll start inspecting my surroundings after I wake up...

「 ~ ~ ~ ♪ ~ ~ ~ ♪ 」

I was awoken by a voice. It sounds so warm and comforting. It feels like I'm back in that soothing place... So that's it! It was inside my mom's womb...

I see, no wonder it feels so comfortable. It's a place just for me after all. Hmm? I can still hear that voice. When I open my eyes, I can see mom holding me with a gentle smile, singing a song. Is this... deutsch? The pronunciation is bad, but still comprehensible. It's a lullaby, or something similar. Did she know that song, or did she learned it just for me...? Either way, I can't thank her, neither can I give a clap, so I'll just smile at her.

「 Kyah ♪ Kyah ♪ 」

Nice! Look at that happy smile! See that? She looks so happy. For the time being, let's just smile when things are not looking good. Smile can get one through most things! ...Or so I hope.

After listening to mom's lullaby for a bit more, I hear a knock. Hmm... looks like we're in a private room. Letting a newborn baby in a private room with the mom, that's not something you can do (read: afford) everyday. This probably means that I was born in a house that's financially stable. The world is not all about money, but it never hurts to have more.

So then, who's this old man? Getting all friendly and cuddling me roughly... Oi, that hurts. Ouch!

Hey, you're not supposed to treat a newborn child like this! See, now you got mom angry. Oh, don't get so downhearted. Just how much shock you got just by scolded by mom? Judging from the conversation, looks like this person is my father. Seems like he came in before, but I was still asleep. My bad pops. Well since you're holding me, I'll just give you a service while I'm at it, I'll rub my face around your necktie. Wooo, look how happy he got, now he starts cuddling me again. Stop! It hurts. Ouch. Mom, it hurts! Help!

「Ogaaaa! Ogaaaaaaa!!」

I made a seemingly in-pain cries. Pathetic pops got scolded by mom again. Serves you right. But damn, this body sure got no stamina... I got all sleepy again after crying just for a bit... I should try to be awake a little bit more next ti...me...

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## —Point of View : Arakawa Miki—

After I got pregnant, I was always worried. Not about becoming a mother, but whether I can properly give birth or not. Originally, I can never hope to get pregnant with my body condition. If it was 30 years earlier, it's definitely impossible. But with the current cutting-edge technology, it can be made possible. I consulted with my husband, Shuuichi-san many times. He told me he doesn't need a child, that he only needs me to be by his side... I'm so happy I cried, but even so, I still want to bear the fruit of our love.

I pushed my selfish request to Shuuichi-san, to take the cutting-edge medical technology and as the result, I was able to harbor a life within me. I cherished it so much, as my belly gets bigger by the day, I sometimes find myself rubbing my belly unconsciously. And today, finally my child will be born. That moment after I endured the labor and gave birth to Kouki, I was frozen aback.

“Doctor, the child, he's not responding”

The nurse, Takigawa-san is slapping Kouki's bottom in desperation, but Kouki won't respond. I can almost feel the air of the whole operating theater getting thick.

“Doctor! Please, please save my child, save Kouki!!!”

Was I able to said that properly? Could it be that I wasn't able to speak properly out of panic and fear of losing Kouki? When the doctor holds Kouki and starts slapping his bottom, he raised his voice for the first time. I feel my consciousness fading from relief and fatigue, but I can't afford to pass out before I hold my child in my hand.

"Here ma'am, hold him in your hands"

I held Kouki for the first time... And again, I was frozen aback.

What is this... It's not even close to a baby's eyes... It was like gazing at an endless abyss. The eyes, devoid of emotions, gazing back as if inspecting a guinea pig.

I can feel shivers running down on my spine... I was overwhelmed with loads of sickening emotions, as if the bottom of my heart was being slowly crushed. I was only seconds away from throwing away my newborn son out of fear.

"Kyah, kyah"

Kouki smiled. He smiled so innocently, as if he's happy seeing me as his mother. I feel so relieved, and at the same time, I loathe myself. Until just moments ago, I felt really scared and my heart holds ill-feelings towards this child. As I awkwardly smile back at him, Kouki



goes to sleep in my arms. That time, I swore to myself.

Even if the whole world would turn its back against Kouki, I will protect him till the end. I will never let him cry.

I'm singing a song with Kouki sleeping in my arms. A lullaby with gentle lyrics, that I desperately learned for this child. I can feel Kouki's breathing pace changing... It seems like he's awake. Did I wake him up because I was too loud? I was wondering as I turn my eyes towards him.

「Kyah ♪ Kyah♪」

He's laughing, as if asking for me to keep singing, even though he can't possibly understand the meaning... So I put even more of my heart into it as I continue singing for him.

# Chapter 2 - Discrepancy in History

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Hello, it's me again, Kouki.

Well well, so much happened since then, and now I'm 15.

What? Too much time skip?

Nah, it's nothing compared to something else I've found. So, since I've been able to move around by myself at 5, I've been collecting information for 10 years now. Don't get so surprised now, first thing first, currently I'm here in the 3rd planet of the solar system, earth. The current timestamp is...

January 4th, 2102, 10:59 A.M.

I was reborn around 90 years in the future of my previous life. Although it's in the future, it's not like there are flying cars, nor things like teleportation technology. What we have now is military power-suits (when I first saw it on TV, I got so excited and asked my

mom, “Mom, is that a robot? Is that a robot?”) and a personal laser weapon that’s just barely portable.

I think it was when I was around 3 years old, when a thought suddenly occurred to me. How could the human civilization progressed so much in a mere 90 years? The world era I lived in previously, year 2100 to be exact, the progress of civilization has more or less getting stagnant. There was even a scientist group declaring that civilization will slowly wither away as time goes by. So when mom took me to the library when she was searching for a picture book, I sneaked away looking around for history books. Later Mom found me out, but it seems like she thought I was only interested in the pictures. After that, she would upload lots of scenery or beautiful castles e-books to my personal device. As expected from my mother, such kindness! Even though I don’t really need those for now...

Should we go to the details, we can go all the way back to the middle age, but I’ll explain some points that are definitely different from the world I lived in before.

In 1935, the 2nd World War breaks out. It started 4 years earlier than the history I knew and only lasted for a year and a half. The reason was because America, Russia, and Deutsch has finished developing nuclear weapon at around the same time. Japan launched the attack on Pearl Harbor and occupied Hawaii, but after that Japan was locked on by the nuclear bomber from Aleutian Islands. That was actually Japan’s defeat, but America’s main objective was only for Japan to totally retreat from Hawaii, hence America never steps its foot on Japan. The Japan disarmament and constitution was established, but the surrender of Japan never happened, so as the result, Japan still retains power over its own country and countless lives were spared. Of course, the nuclear attack on Japan never

happened too. The whole world avoided going into a prolonging war with no clear winner, all that's left is the political power and productivity that was used for technology advancement.

In 1950, Apollo 3 successfully landed on the moon, which is 20 years earlier than the history I know. And by the way, by 1948, around 70% of commercial flights are already using jet fuel.

In 1951 there was the Cuban Missile Crisis, it's same as the history that I know. America and Russia was about to engage to the nuclear war at any moments, but the passing of pope of Rome at that time have an adverse effect on the whole world, causing the war weariness to peak, which prevented the impending all-out war.

In 1970, World Conference of Strategic Arms Control took place. This didn't happen at all in the history that I know. Learning from the Cuban Missile Crisis, every nation possessing nuclears (which includes Japan), was enforced a possession cap. All the nations possessing nuclear warheads, are limited to 23 warheads.

In 1976, The Europe Tragedy. This is also different from the history that I know. A contagious disease that started in a remote countryside in Europe, spread the terror around the whole world. At the start of the pandemic event, the world population was 9,100 million, but by the time WHO announced the cure, the world population was already drastically reduced to 4,700 million.

In 1990 there was The Versailles Miracle, where all countries, worn up by the after-effects of the Europe Tragedy, made a big decision.

All nuclear weapons were to be disposed permanently, all nations were to dismiss 80% of their military power, and the inauguration of the United Army. Many people said that this is a victory for the world peace, but the stronger argument is that all the nations wanted to reserve as many human resource as possible by moving them from military to civil service. Oh, and by the way, The Europe Tragedy and the The Versailles Miracle will definitely come up on tests. I learned it too.

I guess it's about time you're getting bored? What's with this guy and his endless blabbering of trivial things, that's what you were thinking, right?

You see, actually it was not just pointless blabbers.

Why? Because each of those trivial things actually has something to do with the text books.

Too long for you? Then again, let's take a big skip.

In 2091, my mom proposed a new theorem, called the Theory of Multilinear World Timelines. This theorem, published by Arakawa Miki of Japan, redefines the quantum science theory from its very core. This theorem proves that there can be infinite copies of worlds similar to ours, each with their own time frame. Arakawa Miki constructed this extremely complicated theorem all by herself, and published it. For that, the whole world now called her "the Mother of New Quantum Science"

But sorry... that theory was actually inspired from my scribble!

— **Point of View : Arakawa Miki** —

— **Year 2090, Early Summer** —

Watching Kouki's growth, I often find myself smiling and feeling at peace. When I think about it, he's really a strange child. He never cries at night and when his diaper got dirty he would call me right away. He knows what should be done and what not, as if he understood all of it before he was even taught. A really smart and cute child. I don't even got into parental burnout.

Recently, Kouki often watch TV and read newspaper. He shouldn't be able to understand anything too complicated yet, but he would always had this serious face. I find his adultlike manner so adorable, and I can't help but tease him. I would take the TV remote and change it into some satellite-based entertainment channel. Even so, he would still looks happy, his eyes brighten up as he watches. I giggled at him, and go back to the laundries.

“Uwaaa!! Whoaaa!!

I heard Kouki's loud cheers from the living room. The normally quiet kid, now being so excited to the point of shouting out! I dropped the laundry and quickly went to the living room, then I saw the figure of Kouki, clapping and yelling in front of the TV. It's my first time seeing this kind of reaction from him...

When I see the TV, there is a news about new powered suits that was just deployed by the Ground Army Self-Defence Forces

“Mommy, mommy~! Look, robo? Robo?!”

I was quite surprised, but I know that mechanical suits is a thing for boys. I'm not really sure what he meant, but somehow I'm sure that he wants to own one...

“Kou-chan, it's not something that our family can afford, you know?”

After saying that, Kouki's face shows a delicate expression, as if already grasping what I mean. Not long after that, he fall asleep. I lift Kouki gently, and carry him to his room.

— Point of View : Arakawa Kouki —

— Year 2090, Early Summer —

Oh shit– This is bad... Mom looks pretty angry to me... For now let's just cry... This way she would probably calmed down and return to the usual Mom.

“Uwaaaaah–!!! Mommy is scawyyyyyy!! Uwaaaaaaaahhh–!!”

While crying, I start to think back of what happened.

The first time I went to the library is around 2 months ago. At this era, even though this place is still called a library, its contents is mostly e-book already. Just think of it like borrowing a DVD from a rental, but in this library, only history books are not converted into e-book yet.

I was lying on the floor reading a certain book, when suddenly my mother frantically rushed towards me, looking worried, then scolded me because I wandered around, all by myself. Actually I don't mean to make her worry, since I myself know that for going in or out of the library, people needed to verify their personal nanochip



identification, and with me holding my personal terminal, my mom could easily track my whereabouts. Still, I couldn't say those things to justify my wrongdoings, so I obediently apologized to her.

“Mommy, sowwyyy...”

Mother pats my head while smiling gently. Then she saw the book I was holding, I think it was a book about architecture design of an old castle, then soon after, she looks at me with a questioning look...

(Eh? You like this kind of murky-looking castle? Ugh, my son is becoming a weirdo. So you want me to borrow this? Then not only I have to carry you, but also this heavy book back home? Ehhh, how troublesome...)

Probably that's what she's thinking since her expression looks like smiling, but it's not reflecting in her eyes. I was thinking to give up and abandon the book, but soon after, Mom took the books she had picked for me, along with the book I requested earlier (which is probably as thick as a dictionary) to the counter. She's so kind... I'm sure she thought of me as a nerd, but she's still grants me what I wanted. Starting that day, Mom brought me to the library everyday. Borrowing picture books that she picked and history books that I picked has become our daily routine.

Until today, I found some simple numerical quiz in one of the picture books Mom chose for me. It's quite interesting so I solved them all, then I tried making my own quiz in my drawing book and solve it on my own. When I'm still in the middle of solving my own-drawn quiz,

suddenly Mom got furious and put up her scary face.

Is it now fine to stop crying? I need to know the reason why my mom suddenly getting upset and angry at me. Since I'm still living in her care, If I offended her, at worst case I'll be disowned...

After taking a good look at Mom's face, her face now full of worries. It's a chance for me, so I hug Mom and she gently stroke my hair. However... why did she become that angry?

— **Point of View : Arakawa Miki** —

— **Year 2090, Early Summer** —

Today is my first time going to the library with Kouki. Since he's smart, I think he'll be just fine in that quiet place. I walk slowly while carrying Kouki. When I was still a child, cars are still running on gasoline, but now the cars all are electric powered automated car. Chances of traffic accidents are close to nil. Of course it's a different matter if Kouki jumped out to the roadway, but my son wouldn't be that stupid.

In the library, I put Kouki on a nearby seat and left him there to find picture book for him. I wonder... What kind of animal and story that he will like? Previously, he become really excited when he saw Japanese Wolf in TV. Hmmm, I guess a story about wolves? While I keep pondering, I've just realized that more than half an hour passed since I left Kouki. I hurriedly went to Kouki, but he's not at his seat. Now I'm getting panicked.

"It's alright, that child couldn't have left the library without my identification chip."

I know about it already, but I said it out loud to reduce my anxiety. I use my wristband type personal terminal to search Kouki's terminal location and found him at section F-2. That area is filled with none other than old printed books, and nowadays people rarely go there...

..... !?!?!?

Could it be!? THERE'S A PEDOPHILE!?

I rushed towards Kouki's location, but I was able to find Kouki right away. He was covered in dust, reading a book about fortress architecture with a serious face. He probably doesn't understand that... He's probably just got interested in the castle that caught his eye by coincidence. To hide my anxiety, I scolded him for wandering around on his own. Kouki give me a bit of considerate look, and then...

“Mommy, sowwyyy”

He apologized while crying. Actually he didn't do anything bad, it's me who left him alone for quite a long time, so it's basically my fault. Moreover, I scolded him even though he's just reading a book quietly in the library. I'm sure he understands all of it, even my feelings, and yet still honestly apologized. That's why I decided to not reprimand him any further, holding back my words, and pats him on his head.

Was I able to smile properly? When I look at Kouki's face, he diverted his eye. Since I scolded him while he didn't do anything wrong, no wonder he would get downhearted. I can't help but feeling guilty, so I also took the book that Kouki shows his interest in and went to counter. It's the only thing I could do as an atonement for Kouki.

I know that I still regretted what I did on the other day. And one day, when I attempted to move Kouki to another room to let him took a nap, I take a glance at a paper in his hand. I know that recently he spent some time writing something on his scribbling book.

But..... this is

I know what this is. And if it's true, it'll be something really outrageous.

“A conjecture of quantum physics theory”

Before I realized it, I grabbed Kouki and questioned him.

“What is this? Did you thought this up? Did someone tell you this? Was it written on a book? Or did you saw it on TV?”

Then Kouki got frightened and cried. I did it again, he did nothing wrong, yet I questioned him with harsh tones. I didn't know what to do, and Kouki wouldn't stop crying. I was getting anxious, since I thought Kouki must really hate me now. As I was all worried, Kouki suddenly hugs me tight. I gently pat his head as he buries his face to me. I looked at the scribble once again, and tried asking him about this formula. I need to hold myself back with all my strength, not to get panic again. In tears, he answered.

“I, woote it!”

“I wrote it”, he said, this son of mine had discovered the scientific proof that had been frantically pursued by scholars all around the world. Before we got married, me and Shuuichi-san was also researching about quantum physics in university, that's why I was able to notice this formula. For a mere child like him to discover this formula, it can't be a coincidence. A formula this complex can't be discovered just by a mere coincidence. If I announced this, Kouki will probably be famous. But, will that be all? For a young child like him to solve such complex problem, it's like he's a frightening...demon...

I was thinking such negative thoughts until I recalled about the moment Kouki was born. I remembered his eyes back then. This child is abnormal, right? My mind was filled with such questions, and once again, I feel so scared. But right after that, I remember the promise I made at that time.

“Even if the whole world would turn its back against Kouki, I will protect him till the end”

That’s right. I’m a mother. I don’t care if he is a demon or not, but Kouki is still my son. After realizing that, I took immediate action to protect Kouki. I wrote a thesis based on Kouki’s conjecture and claim it as something that I constructed myself, to publish this conjecture to the whole world. Maybe one day this child would get angry at me for stealing his credit. When the time comes, I will apologize to him... that I was jealous of my own son... and asked for forgiveness for being such a horrible mother... I’ll apologize from the bottom of my heart. Even so, this is the only thing I can do to protect him for now.

“Because if this child is fated to be a demon... then I don’t mind bearing the burden of Maou”

## Chapter 3 – Present

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As I was saying earlier, there are lots of things happened up until now. That's why I explained the history beforehand. Putting all the history thing aside, my Mom sure is amazing. She invented a new theorem based on my scratch, and completed it. The other time she got the idea from my powered suits drawing, and use it to create a new model of a nuclear fusion reactor. She also designed a new aircraft model, and she's really knowledgeable in many fields of study.

Lately, I've heard the rumor that people started calling Mom the "Mother of Invention", but the most astounding thing is, despite all her great achievements, she's basically always at home. In contrast, Pops is rarely home. Last time I saw him, he said he was going to Africa. He should learn a bit from mom and stayed home a bit more. Earlier, I asked mom a question.

"Dad sure is rarely being at home, right Mom?"

She only showed a bitter smile to my question. At this rate, you both are gonna get divorced sooner or later, you know?

Oh well, today Mom's not home either. I think she said something about an important meeting, but I was so sleepy I didn't particularly listen, I'm sorry.

Man, I got nothing to do here...Since all of us wouldn't know when exactly Dad would get back, so it's kind of a house rule that someone always got to be at home.

Frankly, it's quite a bother, since when Mom isn't home, I'm the one that have to stay at home.

Well, it's not like I have any friends out there, so I don't mind....

I don't mind.

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Ah, now I want to cry. (Eclair : Bocchi overloaded lol)



Well, now I'm done cleaning around the house, maybe I should try removing the weed in the garden for once? (TLNote :no, not that weed, just normal weed)

Since our garden is quite big, if we don't remove the weed from time to time, it will grow in no time. One day, I saw a guide to making an easy herbicide and tried to make it myself, but it ended up killing all the grass in the garden, and it was quite a mess. After that, I only remove the weeds by hand. Mom had to call the gardening service, and the whole garden's soil needs to be replaced. I believe that was the first time Pops got angry at me.

"I know you are that talented, so please stop showing off around our house!"

That's what he said to me. Talent he said? I bet it's a sarcastic way to say that I always failed! That macho gorilla bastard, I'll put laxative in his food to get back at him when he's home and mom's not around.

Well, our garden is big. And I mean BIG. For your reference, it's about the size of a noble samurai's house you usually see in the movies. Same goes for our house, and all that is because mom's earnings are ridiculous. That's to be expected, since she had over 200 patents, various research institutes would come begging in tears to have her name listed in their roster. By just having Mom's name in their research team, it will raise their net worth up to 3 times the original, so no wonder they'd do that. On the contrary, dad's earnings are actually quite questionable, and when I asked mom about that, she answered like this.

“Dad doesn’t make much, but he’s working in UN to help a lot of people”

Something like that...Mom, you’re so kind you get me moved to tears! Damn, Mom is just too good for that macho bastard. Since we’re talking about that macho, he’s probably just doing some heavy work, like carrying luggage or such. And when he said he was going to Africa, I guess he was hired as some VIP’s meat shield.

Oh, I think I talked too much, so let’s get back to removing weeds. Oh right! Let’s try that powered work-suit that I made together with mom the other day.

These days, powered suits are also being used in general household for labor works. Of course this thing my Mom made, is all-in-one purposed. It’s an excellent piece, you can even do some detailed task, even cooking with this suit on.

Mom probably made this prototype because she wants to introduce it to public that powered suits can be used by anyone to do anything. Okay, it fits well on me.

O weed, are you ready?

“Pipipi! pipipi!”

While I was immersed myself in my work, a call came in to my personal terminal.

Oh, it's from Mom...

“Ko, Kou-chan..... What are you doing right now?”

She asked me with a somewhat worried tone. I honestly answered that I was removing the weeds.

“O, okay. I think you have done enough with the weeds, so now you can go back inside and watch TV instead. I think your favorite nature documentary is on air today.”

Seriously!? This world's nature is different compared to the world I live in previously, since some animals that went extinct in my world, is still living. I love those animals, and maybe because of the difference in nature, there's also animals that I don't recognize. I love a documentary TV program that make special reports about those animals, and I have always watched it since I was little. So Mom is telling me to stop doing house chores, and watch that instead. As expected from my kind-natured mom whom I proud of.

I thank my mom and cut the call. I was about to go inside the house to put away the powered suit, when I noticed something at the corner of the garden.

There's a strange bird there... I tried to get closer so I can get a closer look, but it flew right away. I become a bit disappointed, and head into the house.

— **Louis Coleman's POV** —

I think it's been 4 years since I was... I mean WE, were assigned to the mission of guarding and monitoring the commander's son. It all started because of an incident caused by his son. He unleashed a deadly poisonous homemade defoliant, just because he didn't like the weeds on the garden. And to add it up, he made it only from ingredients you can easily get in Home Depot.

His wife contacted the commander soon as she noticed what's happening. And the commander immediately called for the dispatch of a squad equipped with anti-biochemical equipment. At first, we laughed it off, "Can't he thought of a better excuse for a surprise drill?"

We went all the way to disguise our vehicle to look like that of a general gardener services' truck, and when we arrived, what we saw was hell. It was only hours ago when he spread the defoliant, but the entire ground of the garden has turned brown. We used a detector to measure the contamination level, it was so thick that a normal person would have died in seconds were they at the center of the contamination. Despite that, the face that kid was made, it was that like a child caught red-handed doing pranks.

Do you get what I'm trying to say?

Such a young child, could create a weapon that's capable of destroying the entire city, and willing to use it unhesitantly if he meant to...

This case was reported to the higher-up of the UN by the commander, but it was then erased, probably due to considerations of some complicated political matters. But we were assigned a mission, which is to monitor him, making sure this kind of incident wouldn't happen again. Of course, on the official announcement, we were assigned to the guard the commander's wife, "the mother of the new quantum physics", Arakawa Miki.

That kid, is currently at the garden. It seems like he's about to remove the weeds. Last time, he was scolded so bad by the commander due to usage of the chemicals, and now, he removes the weeds with his own hand.

So today...

I think he'll just doing it the old way...Or so I thought...

Suddenly he appeared from within the storage, completely equipped with a powered suit. If it's just a normal powered suit, I wouldn't have mind. Powered work suits are commonly used for household duties. But the one he uses is...

“...The 6th-generation Military-Purpose Powered Suit...”

I feel nauseous. It's a full-fledged war machine, capable of wrecking a tank head-on with a single punch, provides the user full protection against missiles, and capable of fighting head-on with an entire armed battalion. It isn't something to be used for removing weeds.

First thing first, how come that kind of dangerous thing is here in a civilian house?

I know that this family is abnormal, but that kind of thing wasn't supposed to get out from a research facility. I immediately call the commander...

This isn't something I can handle on my own.

“Commander.....It’s me”

I call the commander with weak voice. The communication channel is filled by noise for a moment, then I hear the commander’s voice.

“Yo? What’s up?”

I can hear the commander answering with stupidly bright tone... That’s right, I believe he’s on vacation, under the pretext of escorting some VIP at Africa. It’s not like you need to go out on the field yourself.

“Your son is removing weeds in the garden. With a powered suit.”

Then the commander gives me “so what?” retorts while laughing. On top of that, he keeps boasting about “my son this, my son that”. Let’s see if he can keep putting that idiotic dad mode after hearing this...

“He’s wearing a military suit to do it. To be precise, the one he’s using is the prototype of 6th-generation Military-Purpose Powered Suit.”

The moment I said that, the commander stops laughing. Then he closed the call, saying he’ll contact his wife. He also ordered me to

stop his son were he about to go out to the city, at all cost. What's with his thought, telling me to stop it by myself? In the face of a war machine, with a body made out of flesh and bones, what could I do to stop that monster?

As I was desperately thinking about that, the child took off his suit. Looks like he got a contact from his mother. As he was walking inside the house, he suddenly stopped. And then...

He stares at my exact position.

My heartbeat almost stopped from the terror.

He usually acts as if he's a good child, obedient to his mother. But there's no mistake that he's the type of person that would unleash a dangerous weapon in his own garden without second thought. What would such a person do were someone was to disturb him?

Am I gonna die here...?

No, I'm using an optical camouflage suit, so I can't be seen just by naked eyes. There's no way he could have seen me...

In the first place, there's no way he could have known that I was



reporting to the commander.

But can I really be sure about that? I don't think so, but...

I can feel the nausea dwelling up in my stomach, as I brainstormed my thoughts out of the best course of action I should take.

That moment, that child took a step closer to me.

My life is done....

I gave up on everything.

But soon afterwards, nothing happened as I slowly open my eyes.

That child walked into the house with his head drooped.

I survived, my chest was pounding hard out of fear, even though I wasn't even standing on a war frontline.

He was probably trying to intimidate me. But, I was pathetically frightened. Despite all I've been through as a member of the UN Special Force...

The child must have thought like this.

“For someone at your caliber, is that all you've got?”

But I don't care.

For now, I'll continue cherish the feeling of being alive, as I gaze up to the annoyingly bright sky.

## Chapter 4 – Resolution

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I sighed as I done contacting Kouki to stop him from using a military suit to remove weeds. I sighed not because of his doing, I mean not entirely because of his doing. It's mainly because an important audience will be held after this. Well, to be short, it's about me ended up failing to protect Kouki.

It never occurred to me the thought that Kouki would actually use such weapon inside our house. The other time, there wasn't lots of damage caused, thanks to Shuuichi-san and his subordinates' swift action. It was only steps away from causing the loss of many lives. In the end, as a secret agent, Shuuichi-san had to disclose Kouki's secret to the higher-ups.

Lately it's been quite a chaotic moment...That's to be expected, since all the new theorem, all the weapon system prototypes, all the medicinal drugs I patented, was all invented by such a young boy. Until this time, the facts were concealed to prevent further chaos, so it was never known to the public. But the truth is, all of the countries were arguing about who should take control of such talented individual, and it nearly leads to international-scale armed collision.

And today, I was summoned by the United Nation. Probably they have already decided what to do with Kouki, and only god knows

what would happen. Still, there's also a possibility that they would judge him as a threat for the rest of the world, and decided to get him disposed of. If such decision were to be called, I would use everything within my power to object the decision. Shuuichi-san also promised me that he would stand by my side. Most of Shuuichi-san's subordinate also agreed to help him, though as a mom, I can't say I'm amused by the fact that most of the subordinate are female.

Shuuichi-san's division will probably start a rebellion if such bad decision were to happened. But even so, I still have to protect my son at any cost. I opened the door of the audience hall, with such resolution planted in my heart.

## — President of the United States, William Auld's POV —

A woman entered the Audience Hall. She should have known beforehand what kind of decisions are going to be made in this room, yet she walked to the witness stand, showing off her might, with each steps full of pride and confidence. So she is Arakawa Miki... The only woman who holds the rein of the demon child Arakawa Kouki, completely had him under control. The woman whom listed in all of the famous research institution, and the one that held all of the top-secret military affairs of every nation. The "Demon King" Arakawa Miki. I can't imagine how many scientist group would move just with a snap of her finger.

And her husband Arakawa Shuuichi, is not an ordinary person too. He, along with his subordinates, once succeeded bringing down a small country in a top secret operation, with merely one division. They are monsters, hiding in shadows, completely concealed from public knowledge. Even for the United states, were it turned to be opposing the Arakawa family, I can't even imagine how much damage we're going to suffer.

As I endure my anxiousness which filled my stomach, I tried to talk to Mrs. Arakawa with a bright voice.

"Welcome, Mrs. Arakawa. Thank you for coming all the way here, even in your busy times."

The lady only slightly raised her eyebrows, and gave me a small nod.

Hey, can't you show a bit of modesty here?

Is that all your responses? The future of your son will soon be determined here, right at this place!

Can't you be more humble? I mean, you're scary! Stop looking like you're looking down on an insect!

Ah, I feel like throwing up. The burden of our world and our people, is taking the weights and heavy pressures onto us.

Look at that Russia's Prime Minister! He's putting a serious face, but his legs are shaking like crazy under the table!

And that Chairman of China! You've been drinking too much water up until now!

For God's sake, please let someone take my place to lead this audience!

At this rate, all the pressures will end up breaking a hole in my stomach even before the audience ended....

Eh? Why is everyone averting their eyes from me...?

Oh God, I need to calm down...

"I came because I was summoned by the UN. For what purposes am I being summoned today?"

This is bad! The lady doesn't look pleased, so I hurried myself to speak the next line.

“The UN have already reached an unanimous agreement in decision regarding to your son. Hence, as a representation of the United Nations, I shall read the decision to you.”

Ah, now I've done it...The lady's face has turned to that of a real demon.

Ah, my beloved daughter Mary,

it looks like your father wouldn't make it home.

I'll be resting for eternity in this far east country.

Even after I'm gone, you must listen well to your mother...

“Before I hear the decision, may I ask the rights to speak as a defendant?”

Am I going to be killed right now? If I reject her request, I might not even have the time to write—No, to even thought about my last will to my daughter. So I asked her to go on.

“Thank you very much. First, let me tell you about that child’s potential. If Kouki were seriously trying to develop something, I believe he could easily create something like perpetual machine with things you can easily find in a general household, or creating a generator prototype that far surpasses the one I made, only from things you could buy at a general store.”

Yep, no surprise there. The outrageous things about this boy is he could make a totally new inventions using things that already exists before. Normally, you’ll take these as a joke. But for that boy, he can do amazing things to the point you wouldn’t believe your own eyes.

“Then, if he were to be forsaken by the entire world, what do you think would happen to this world?”

Hmm? Forsaking him? What is she talking about...?

Our world’s technology has gone so far that without his existence, it would probably go stagnant.

Why would we waste such a precious talent?



“If the UN agreed to a foolish decision such as disposing him...”

Aahh!!

Bad, this is bad...

It's a misunderstanding!

I know things would get messy if I let her continue the talk, so I interrupt her while putting a serious tone.

— **Arakawa Miki's POV** —

“If the UN agreed to a foolish decision such as disposing him...”



While I was giving my speech, full of determination, suddenly the President of US raises his hand, interrupting me.

“I have a daughter that’s about to turn 7 this year. Her name is Mary. She’s my adorable daughter whom I proud of.”

All of a sudden, he tells me a story about his daughter. Does it have anything to do with the current situation?

I keep my silence as I wait for him to continue speaking.

“But last month, we found that she was suffering from cancer. We were in despair... I cursed at the God. She didn’t do anything wrong, so why she had to suffer from this kind of disease at a really young age?”

This kind of things aren’t rare. This kind of coincidence could occur to anyone. But was the same thing happened to Kouki, would our family be able to stay calm?

“But fortunately, our Mary was declared completely cured 4 days ago, thanks to a new type of medical pod that was recently installed in our local hospital.”

Now that you mentioned it, I heard that the anticancer medical pod has been distributed for public use. His daughter was probably quite lucky to get the chance to use it, but we were supposed to be talking about Kouki’s case, and Mary’s got nothing to do with it. I was getting irritated and was about to interrupt, but I keep my calm.

“The medical pod codename is Type-ARAKAWA”.

“ ... ”

“Ma’am... That pod design was created by your son. I can’t deny that some people are calling your son a demon, a cursed being. But for me and my family, he’s undoubtedly an angel, a blessing upon the earth. And everywhere around the world, I can assure you that there are a lot of lives being saved by the things your son invented. But then again, for someone as gifted as him who is closer to being a God than a human, the thoughts of us mere mortals might be amount to nothing but a disturbance.”

I can sense a tiny fragments of light, turning into hope.

Could it be that, the entire world already decided to accept Kouki?

The next words I heard turns my hope into reality.

“And so, as a representation of the United Nation, I shall present the decision to you right now.”

The President's expression was like a father up until now, but as he was about to read the documents in his hand, his expression returns to a proper representation of the audience.

“The United Nations hereby declared, that any nations are prohibited to take any action that would intervene with Arakawa Kouki's individual life. And to respect the individual, he may be gained independence to join any nation at his own will. But we are aware to the facts that he's still a child at heart, so in order to educate him until he has enough self-conscience, he is to be enrolled to State Technology Academy, to educate his morality, both as a scholar and as a researcher.”

Today, an important treaty that won't be recorded in normal history books, was signed. The treaty that was signed by the whole members of the United Nations, called the “Arakawa Treaty”

January 4th, 2102, The Arakawa Treaty was accepted, effective immediately.

It is a memorable day for me.

It is the day, the world finally accepted Kouki.

# Chapter 5 – Academy Enrollment Preparation

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I'm feeling so blue...

Just the other day, mom informed me about something that will change my future plan

Why the heck I should go to a State Technology Academy?

I planned to get a recommendation for high school that I could easily get with my current scores, and from there I will have a happy-go-lucky school life, where I just had to go to school, browse the internet happily, and watching TV at home.

I expect that kind of laid-back school life, but why do I have to go to an academy, that gathers not only prodigies from Japan, but from all over the world?

Ummm...

Nah...

That's absolutely impossible for me.

I asked mom if there's another way so I can go to another school.

“But Kou-chan, but Mom had prepared everything for your enrollment you know?”

She answered like that.

Huh? I haven’t even take the enrollment test yet...

First thing first, there’s no way I could survive with my academic level...

Sure, I could speak foreign language to a certain extent, but I’m probably just as good as any high school second-years, you know?

Don’t tell me...

Mom used her own influence to get me enrolled?

That’s not good... Really not good.

The staffs of the academy would probably talk behind my back, and there’s a big chance that I’ll end up betraying their expectations if they have any.

But Mom’s not finished talking yet...

“All this time, you’ve been holding back a lot, but from now on, you can do just anything you like.”

What’s with that meaningful words, it’s not like I can help it! Actually, if you say I don’t need to hold back, how about no school

for me. And there's also something from the macho jerk.

"I'm glad you can go to a school where you can do what you like. Dad's rooting for you."

He sent me an email like that.

No, macho please just die.

What's with the act like you understood me.

You don't understand a thing.

Maybe I should lower your rank to gorilla.

And to top it off, guess what I found by the school introduction pamphlet.

A list of necessities!

First, we need Personal Device with a capacity over 280 TB, well this I can agree with. Although actually that could cost over ¥800,000, but the real problem is the next one. A PERSONAL power suit.

Are you an idiot?

A power suit could cost over ¥4,000,000 a unit...

It's not something you could just give away to your children, yeah it's commonly used now, but it's still about the same level as buying a car.

Mom's probably the one preparing for those, but can I really let her do that job...?



Her common sense are usually kinda off in the most unpleasant situation, but surely she wouldn't buy anything strange, right? Right?

.....

No, I think I should make sure she doesn't.

“Your enrollment necessities? They're all prepared, want to see?”

Looks like she already prepared them. And when I go to the storage to confirm the them, what were lined up there was exactly the things that was definitely chosen by someone with an off-the-track sense of value.

“The first one is this! The new-type personal device made by Luinne Inc.”

Ah, okay, I know that thing.

That was just announced this month, right?

A personal device that runs on “Quantum Computing”, and let me emphasis, it was just announced so, it's not on sale yet. It'll probably take about 5 years for this thing to go out on the market. Well, I like new things so I'm quite happy with that.

“The next one is this! Power Suits made by Quartet Heavy Industries.”

Quartet HI, they holds the most shares among other powersuits manufacturing industries and well known for making the best quality power suits in the world.

Let me repeat. BEST in the WORLD.

And this one here, is probably the best power suit you can get for private use.

I wonder how much this costs...

I'm too scared to ask.

This thing probably, No, it definitely costs hundreds of million yen.

I could only force a bitter smile with my twitching face.

"M, mom, thank you! I think it's about time for dinner? I'm getting hungry"

Conclusion, I'll run away from reality for now.

After dinner, as I was randomly surfing with my device, I stumbled upon an article about the academy. An article about the academy I

never wanted to go, but got no choice but to go now. I decided to read the article, to find out as much information as possible about the academy, and as I was skimming the article, a certain sentences caught my attention.

“The First Rank School for Most Population of Cool Guys and Cute Girls”

“Annual School Festival, Beauty Contest!”

Well, Mom wanted me to go there no matter what, and I can't force my teacher to find me another school now of all times.

I'll just give it up and go to that academy.

I've got no choice!

Totally no choice!

Let's go to school!

— Academy Headmaster Yamamoto  
Kaori POV —

I'm feeling so blue...

Just the other day, I got a direct instruction from the PM of Japan. He told me to admit a boy into the academy, and without enrollment test.

Sigh...

It's probably just another politician from some country that wants to get their child some prestige by getting into this school. So I refused with a firm tone. One thing that I hate the most, is people who uses their power to do whatever they like, and that's probably the main reason I was entrusted with this academy.

I shall not yield to power, the academy must stand fair.

"This is not only the decision of Japan, but a formal resolution by the UN, you have no right to object. Should you continue refusing to oblige, we might resort to replace your position, I'm sorry but please understand."

What's that supposed to mean?

This is the first time ever since this academy was founded. I asked the PM to at least give me an explanation.

“As for the details, our agent will submit the papers to you tomorrow. You can ask him.”

He cut off the connections after that.

Papers in this day and age? Not by data?

Such question of mine was relieved by the next day. The agent introduced himself as a member of the UN Information Bureau. I guess this is what you'd call a spy.

As I read the documents, I'm still wondering why such a person would be sent here.

What was written was about Arakawa Kouki, the son of the “Mother of New Quantum”. The child of the genius, but that's not something that would get the UN moving.

As I continued, what was written is totally outrageous.

At age 4, build formula for mother's theory,

complete it.

At age 5, design a new model of nuclear fusion reactor

At age 6, succeeded in designing a next generation powered suit. At the same year, he also made an improvement for Orbital Satellite Cannon.

At age 7, started the creation of a medical pod. At the same year, also developed a new type of variable swing-wings fighter aircraft.

At age 10, completed the medical pod. June of same year, UN force mobilized because he scattered experiment of chemical weapon to garden of home

At age 11, improve the 5th generation battle tank that was the main firepower at the time, making it into semi-6th generation. Same year in March, he performed bacterial extermination chemical test on public pool. The Ground SD Force was dispatched to contain the contamination.

At age 12, February, he fired a cruise missile that was disguised as fireworks. A submarine of the naval force succeed in intercepting the missile. Same year August, he test-fire an improved version of the same cruise missile, the naval and air force attempted to intercept but failed. The missile self-destructed at 40 km off coast.

At age 13, January, July, and November, he fired a missile disguised as fireworks into the orbit, summing up to 3 shots throughout the year. By November, the UN Space Force dispatch its full force in attempt to track the missile, but it was lost.

At age 14, developed an anti-cancer medical pod. A small quantity was facilitated to civil use for testing purpose.

At age 15, January, conducted a power-on test of the 6th generation military-purpose power suit in his house's backyard.

If all of this are the truth, then that means all this time, Arakawa Kouki has been doing all his activity under the cover of his mother. The agent said that all of this information are all top secret, and I'll be dealt with properly were I to leak this information to the outside.

I'm sure by that, he means I will be killed. But is education really necessary for a person with such capacity? I ask such question to the agent.

“Technical education is not necessary. What we ask of you, is to teach him ethics, as for the method, we entrust that in your hand, headmaster.

I see...

From this information, I can see that he acts first without thinking about the outcome. But normally who in their sane mind would even fire a missile, and I wonder why did he fired it twice when he was 12?

Is it because he's mortified because the first one got intercepted?

And I wonder what did he launch when he was 13...

I'm so curious.

After the agent left, I tried thinking up of a plan alone about how to educate him.



But... after seeing all this dark side of the world, my agitated head could never think up of a good plan.

Let's put him to special class.....

“Conclusion, I'll run away from reality for now.”

— **Arakawa Miki's POV** —

My heart is in joy. We've finally made it this far. From now on, Kouki can learn anything he likes and make anything he wants. It's true that he has done many morally bad things, but surely he'd come to understand ethics once he made friends.

All this time, we've been pressuring the school, intentionally making Kouki didn't have any friends. It's all to protect him from things such as abduction and unnecessary interaction, but as a result, we've made him lonely. But he doesn't need to feel lonely anymore, we can finally set him free, and because of that, I can't stop myself from getting too excited when preparing for his enrollment necessities.

The new-type of personal device and premium powered suit, I even bought him new shoes and bag. Kouki looks happy with his new personal device, but he doesn't look satisfied with the power suit...

This might cost ¥3,000,000,000, but in the end, it's just a power suit for private use. He probably wanted to wear the 6th generation military-purpose power suit he developed himself, but that's not something you can wear to school, so he just had to let it go.

Let's have him start learning common sense from small things like this.

# Chapter 6 – Entrance Ceremony

---

After having breakfast, I was spending quite a long time in front of the sink. I tidied up my hair, brushed my teeth just to make sure I look neat.

After I'm satisfied I returned to my room and putting up my brand new school uniform, then I returned to confirm my looks in front of the mirror.

'Kay, so far so good. The reflection I see is a young man, looking overly neat.

"Mom, how do I look?"

She replied with a smile, even gentler than her usual one, and she said that it suits me really well.

I saw the clock and noticed I still have some time, so I was thinking about checking the fortune-teller show on TV.

“Kou-chan, your pick-up car is about to come anytime soon. Could you get yourself ready at the front door?”

She casually told me that. I’ve never heard anything about pick-up service before, so I asked her about it.

It seems that, as her son...As in the son of the “Mother of New Quantum Science”, would be a problem for many people.

Ah, now I see. Since it’s already a fact that a direct descendant of a world-renowned scientist are going to a technology academy, If I went there on public transportation, people might get really fussy. I didn’t want to get caught up in that kind of chaos, so I decided to wait for the pick-up service as she told me so.

“...What the hell...”

When I saw the car that supposed to pick me up, I almost instinctively run back inside my house.

What I saw was a black car, engulfed in mafia’s intimidating aura... With 2 pitch-black van guarding it both on the front and the back side. I sighed, trying to keep up with my exhaustion, and soon after, Mom come out from the house.

“Well then, Mom gotta go too.”

As she said that, she got into the black car and went along with those big vans...

What's left just a normal sedan.

Gracious God!

I'm totally relived!!

So all those intimidating people are all mom's pick-up guard... I can't imagine what would've happened If had to go to school with those kind of people...

“You're Kouki-kun, right? Come, let's go to school.”

What came out from that car, was a bald middle-aged man in black suit. I can only tremble in silence during the whole trip to school.



Umm, 1-S..... 1-S.....

I'm totally lost! This place is way too big!!

Just how much money did they used to build this kind of school?!

What should I do now, everyone seems to be avoiding their gazes from me, so I can't bring myself to ask anyone.

Now I start remembering about my middle-school days,

Huh...my eyes are tearing up...

As I walking around aimlessly while having such thoughts, I heard a sound of someone running towards me from my back.

When I turn around, I saw a beautiful woman in front of me, trying to catch her breath. I tried to keep my poker face to avoid her worry about me, and to keep my excitement since I thought that it's my chance to get acquainted with a beauty. I was about to try asking her the location of my classroom.

"Pardon me, Arakawa-kun. There was a slight miscommunication from our side, so your guide didn't make it in time."

"She suddenly talked to me first, I can only nod and lost my timing to answer her. Crap... She'll think I'm a comusho[1]. I took a glance at her, then I noticed her eyes are floating around.

"Whoaaaaa, he's a comusho. Can't he even talk properly? Comushos' creepy!"

She's definitely thinking like that.

For now, let's try to calm down first. I tried my best to maintain my composure, then talk to her.

"I understand your situation. For now, what should I do?

Will you be my guide instead?"

Perfectly executed!

With this strategy, it looks like I already grasped the situation.

And on top of that, I asked her to be my guide, now there's no way she can refuse me now!

Sure that was dirty-handed of me, but for now, I should get properly acquainted with this woman. She shows a thinking gesture for a while, then she looked at me and she said with a smile, that she'll guide me around.



Beauties' smile sure have powerful healing effect!

After following her obediently, she stopped in front of the principal's room. Just when I thought that she's probably taking me to meet the headmaster, she entered the room without even knocking.

She walked to behind the desk in the back of the room, and then she turn around to me, smiling.

“Welcome to the State Technology Academy, Arakawa Kouki-kun. I'm the academy's principal, Yamamoto Kaori.”

### — VIP Escort Personel POV —

All of us are in a very nerve-wrecking situation. Right now, this house is totally surrounded by 32 personels of the JDF Special Ranger Squad, and by us, 20 personels of the VIP Escort Team.

“Skinhead reporting. The object will come out from the house shortly. Gentlemen, keep your guard up.”

My codename is “Skinhead”. It’s quite obvious that you can know it right away after seeing my head. Well, not that it really matters...

Since getting too tensed up won’t do me any good, so I’m trying to loose myself up by thinking about trivial things.

Our mission is to escort Arakawa Kouki. And to make everything worse, we’re going to repeat this operation of escorting him to school for 3 years until he graduates. What we can learn from documents given out to us, is that he is without a doubt, a crucial existence for Japan, and that he’s atrocious and morally lacking...

Failure will not be tolerated. The method of the operation is a simple escort using a decoy. First, his mother Arakawa Miki which will be acting as the decoy, departing first with the escort car, followed by him afterwards.

By the way, she volunteered for that role herself.

After that, the real escort object Arakawa Kouki will depart with only one escort car, going through a different route. Though it’s true that he’ll depart with only one escort car, but right on the sky above, a stealth fighter belong to Japan Air Force are on standby. With this, we can cover a wide line of sight, protecting him from most land vehicle assaults.

And to add it up, disguised armored cars are also stationed along the route.

“Agent 1 reporting. The decoy has been deployed”

According to plan, Arakawa Miki has departed ahead. Now it's my turn to secure the real object.

“You're Kouki-kun, right? Come, let's go to school.”

After I said that, he get into the car without saying a word. Normally, people would show some sort of responses after seeing someone with appearance like me, but he's just keep silent.

Not only that, it seems like he's not pleased getting sandwiched from both sides by two men. He's swinging his legs restlessly, as if to fix up his own mood.

It would be bad if we get into his nerve, so next time I'll ask the Information Bureau if they can dispatch a capable female agent instead...

— Yamamoto Kaori POV —

How in the world did this happen! I'm running around the academy as I hold the urge to shout. After receiving news of Arakawa Kouki's arrival, the person in charge, which probably didn't know the importance of the person, only informed Arakawa Kouki of where to go next, and left him on the spot. When I received that report, he was no longer there.

The UN went all the way to inform me directly, to take extra care of Arakawa Kouki, yet this kind of thing still happened...

And I also received a report from the escort team that Arakawa Kuoki seems to be in a foul mood. He might unleashed some poisonous gas in the school area to get back on us!! When I finally found him and tried talking to him, I felt that it was already too late. He turned back to me, and after seeing me, his expression changed.

“Can't you prepare a better welcome for me, you bunch of idiots.”

His eyes looked fiercely, as if saying those words.

“Pardon me, Arakawa-kun. There was a slight miscommunication from our side, so your guide didn’t make it in time.”

I desperately tried to apologize, but the only response I get is a nod. As I getting even more anxious, I desperately thinking up of what to say next.

“I understand your situation. For now, what should I do?

Will you be my guide instead?”

That’s what he said to me. To be honest, I’m feeling so scared I just want to refuse. There’s no way I’m getting along with him, but his way of speech tells me he wouldn’t accept any refusal...

Should I ruin his mood any further, I’m sure a cruise missile will land on my house tonight.

I have no other choice but to agreed with his proposal with a smile.

In the end, I couldn’t think up of any good plan, and we ended up in front of my office... There’s no turning back... I turned around, and speaks while giving the best smile I had.

“Welcome to the State Technology Academy, Arakawa Kouki-kun. I’m the academy principal, Yamamoto Kaori.”

— **Arakawa Kouki POV** —

“Welcome to the State Technology Academy, Arakawa Kouki-kun. I’m the academy principal, Yamamoto Kaori.”

The young woman– I mean the principal, said that right at my face.

Uh, what should I do? Did I just made the principal guide me around?

She’s should be pissed, I’m sure she’s thinking, “Why the heck should I, the principal, have to guide a mere student like him around?”

...Or something like that...

Okay, for now I'll smile it off.

I'll just try to get through this with the technique I have polished since I'm young, a smile!

“Thank you Miss Principal. Allow me to introduce myself properly.

I am Arakawa Kouki. I'll be in your care for the next 3 years.”

Flawless! I said that with a light smile.

It's okay, smile can get one through most things! It's been working fine all this time, and I'm sure it would work again now.

As I thought about that, I take a peek at her expression...

....Whoa, not looking too good...I have a feeling that I just messed up..

It's kinda like that situation when you're going on a blind date and

you casually asked the girl for her number, and then she goes “... Eh??”.

Both me and the principal froze in silence, predicting each other next move....

After a while, the principal speaks, breaking the silence.

“Th, That’s right. Arakawa-kun, There’s some questions I’d like to ask first. Do you mind answering?”

Fiuh, I’m saved. If I had to endure the silence any longer, I might start crying and run home...

“Oh, what would that be?”

This is where I should farm points by honestly answering what she wants to know. They say beauties have lots of other beauties as friends, and not to mention that she’s the principal of the academy I’m going to attend, so I need to keep up a good impression.

“I want to know more about you”

“About me (ore)? Oh, pardon me. If you want to know more about



me (boku), it's fine to ask."

Whoaaa! I'm just getting started and I already got the beautiful principal saying (I want to know more about you), I'm so shocked I just answered on impulse!!

Wait, don't start making perverted face now. I'm a gentleman. I need to keep my face straight, since deep inside my heart I'm a gentleman!

"You don't have answer if you don't want to..."

The principal said that with a hasty tone. There's no way I'd refuse!

More like, it's a blessing for me!

"What is it? What about me do you want to know?"

I ask that as I try to keep my breathing as normal as possible. She became quiet for a moment, then she starts asking me.

"You shot a firework off the shore when you were 12, right? What were you trying to do that time?"

Umm, at age 12? I feel that I did something at that time...

More importantly, how did she knew about something I barely remember myself?

Oh well. Let's try to remember... Firework...firework... AH!? That!

If I remember it correctly, at that time, that macho is at home for once.

He showed me how to construct a rocket flare that he used at work. .

Since that macho's work are usually involving the unexplored areas in Africa, Amazon etc, I was guessing it was probably used to drive away wild animals.

I don't really listened to the details he said, but the conclusion is, if the rocket flews too high, then anyone would easily spotted it, and it's definitely a problem.

Hearing that, I tried shooting it off the shore, and it flews up at the altitude of 80m above sea level. Exactly like he said, it was too easily

spotted as clear as the day. So I tried consulting Mom about it, and she said, it'll probably be better if we increase its speed and lowering the flying altitude. So I randomly drew a better version sketch, along with the rocket's flying illustration and gave it to her. And voila, 6 months later she made an improved version of that firework rocket.

The firework my genius mom made, flew at 1200 KM/h at 2m altitude, and it also automatically avoids obstacles. When I tried shooting it off the shore, it flew like crazy and disappeared into the horizon... Now that I remember it, that night I saw a lot of light from fighter aircrafts and it was quite a sight to see. When I told her that, she nodded and seems impressed. Great, she must be impressed at me, a role-model son, who would go out of his way to ask mom for help, all for his good-for-nothing father. I must have scored a lot with that!

“Then, what did you launch from your yard at age 13?”

Ah, that, I think that was the time when a woman colleague of that macho said she wanted to see how the earth looks like. Well, since I think she probably helped that macho a lot all this time, I tried consulting mom, and had her modify that previous firework rocket.

Then I installed it into mom's handmade mini-artificial satellite and launched it off. That time the lady was really excited by how photos that was sent back from the satellite was so good you can see the tiny details. It sure was worth the effort. Oh and while I'm at it, I launched off something similar with those rockets 2 more times, of course without my mom knowing. What exactly did I launch will be unknown but to me, since it's a secret.

“Won’t you tell me what you launched besides that satellite?”

No, I’m not telling! There’s no way I can tell her... I’m not gonna tell you even if you look at me with those puppy eyes!! I have to change the subject somehow.

Then suddenly, a knock come from the door.

“Principal, it’s about time for the Entrance Ceremony”

Just at a perfect time, when suddenly a glamorous blonde lady came into the room...

— **Yamamoto Kaori POV** —

“Welcome to the State Technology Academy, Arakawa Kouki-kun. I’m the academy principal, Yamamoto Kaori.”

After I introduce myself, he smirked at me, as if making a fool out of me.

“Thank you Miss Principal. Allow me to introduce myself properly. I am Arakawa Kouki. I’ll be in your care for the next 3 years.”

From his expression and his atmosphere as he said that, I can almost feel that he was saying...

(I know that much. Can’t you even tell? You stupid woman...)

This is bad, I have to break this silence... I desperately thought out of a plan and executes it, in which I immediately regret

“Th, That’s right. Arakawa-kun, There’s some questions I’d like to ask first. Do you mind answering?”

What am I saying. I can’t think clearly right now, I can’t even comprehend what I just said. He asked me to continue, his eyes are serious... I said the next words, as if obeying to the devil’s whisper.

“I want to know more about you”

I gasped after I said that.

What did I just say! I probably just said the most forbidden thing as an educator to this young man. When I look at him, he's making a stern expression as he gives me his consent.

Isn't it better to stop here? Such thought crosses my mind. But it was too late. My curiosity as a scholar has already grew too big for me to stop myself. The demon child... I recalled that he was called like that. If I knew anymore than this, there will be no turning back for me, I will become but another gear that conceals his true form. But even so, I don't mind. I want to know the truth.

"You shot a firework off the shore when you were 12, right? What were you trying to do that time?"

He answered with a smile. His father was consulting to him about the defect of the cruise missile he was using. When he tested the missile, it was far below his standard and far from usable. So then he designed a modification and asked his mother to make it...

The result of that, is a missile that far outdone the existing ones. The JDF put their dignity on the line as they desperately tries to intercept the missile, but to him, it was no different than seeing children making ruckus.

“The light of the fighter aircrafts that day was quite a sight to see.”

That was what he said. He probably said that to show up his confidence, that no matter how many small flies swarm together, there's just nothing that they could do. As a scholar, I can only nodding impressed, to that confidence he had in his own creation. Then I also tried asking about the rocket he launched off when he was 13.

It seems like the rocket he launched off from his yard was a spy-satellite. A request from his father's colleague for a spy-satellite, that colleague is probably a member of the UN Information Bureau or something... Since that person said you can see tiny details from that satellite, it's specification is undoubtedly, far surpasses the currently existing satellite technologies.

But he launched it 3 times, when I asked about that, he answered that it was a secret.

I saw him getting a bit flustered. And then I can hear him mumbling, that it's the end if anyone were to found out what he launched.

Something that can get someone of his caliber to get flustered, and that the only way to hide it is by launching it off to space... There's only one thing that come up to my mind...

“...Biological Weapon”

There's probably no mistaking it. High infectivity, or very lethal, or probably both, a virus that can't possibly be managed on earth, he threw it away into space. I almost feel like crying, he created something that could wipe out the entire humanity without a second thought...

Is this something that can be fixed by teaching him moral ethics?

Not long after, someone came interrupting.

“Principal, it's about time for the Entrance Ceremony”

Roberta Scarlet, his to-be homeroom teacher entered the room.

— Roberta Scarlet POV —

As I lead the two, I took a glance to the young man walking beside me. He is a very strange one, since most boys would instantly gaze at



my chest, but he doesn't show any sign of doing that.

Not only that, it's as if he has no interest in me.

This is the first time I got this kind of treatment and I can't help but feel perplexed.

But there's no way I could ask him "You're not going to look at my chest?", so I continue leading the two.

The headmaster said that this boy will be a student of the class I'm in charge with, but I still don't know what kind of person he is... I was thinking maybe I should get to know him better while I'm at it, but I don't know what to say to him and before I know it, we already arrived at the destination.

I took him to his seat, and then I went to my own seat. I wonder, will I be able to be a good teacher for students like him, for the next 1 year?

I can't help but worry about it...

# Chapter 07 – Ms. Histeric and My First Friend

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— Arakawa Kouki POV —

The blonde lady led me to my seat in the assembly hall, and I obediently sat there. Her chest sure is enormous. Since she'll definitely notice if I take a peek, so I'm trying my best to get her boobs at the edge of my sight by positioning myself diagonally to her rear. If you position yourself like this, your target would still think you're walking by her side while perfectly looking to the front.

You can try this if you want to secretly look at someone's boobs. But I can't guarantee anything were something happened though...

Okay, the entrance ceremony is about to start, marking the start of my school life, yet I noticed that there's not so many people around me. I think the seats are divided by classes, but there's only about 15 students around me.

The other classes seems to have around at least 40 students, what on earth could have happened?

On top of that, there's only 3 boys. One of the boys has been giggling creepily for a while now...That guy seems bad. My instinct tells me that he's completely an existence from the other side, an existence which I shouldn't get involved with. The other student that I find attractive is the girl on the most front row, I can only see a part of her face, but I think she's probably pretty cute. The others are just so-so, I think...

This isn't like in the game where you could find a girl with pink hair, or girl with animal ears and tails.

Well, that's reality for you... I wish I was reborn in another world where I get cheat-like powers and with a harem waiting for me...

Even so, I guess you can consider this world as a different world, where the history is different with the world I lived in. As I was thinking about trivial things like that, an old man starts speaking on the podium.

"Next, an opening speech from the representative of the freshmen. The New Student Representative, Ms. Aikawa Megumi of the Special Class."

Hmmm... We have special class in this school. As expected from the world class academy. As I was impressed by such a thing, the girl student that I found attractive, stands up and left her seat. Uhh... Wait a sec?

AM I ON THE SPECIAL CLASS——!?

Wh-why, wait just a second! Why am I on the special class!?

Aikawa climbs into the podium as I was getting all panicked by myself. Ah, yeah, I thought so, she's cute after all...

NO! It's not the time!

Okay, after this, I'll go meet the principal, and asks her to put me into a regular class. This special class is definitely not a place for me.

Eh? Aikawa-san's looking over here. Why is she looking this way? Eh...More like, why she's glaring at me? Did I do something wrong to her?

I've had enough... I haven't do anything yet, I don't deserve this... I wanna go home.

— Aikawa Megumi POV —

After the vice-principal call for me, I get into the podium. As I was going with my speech for the students, a certain male student caught my eye. “Arakawa Kouki”... the son of the genius scholar “Arakawa Miki”, he was enrolled to this school without any entry test. All students took the test and earned their right to enroll here, except for him. He's here, all because his parent is a genius. Of course, I'm sure he's a got a decent academic abilities since he's the son of that Arakawa Miki.

But what if he doesn't? I can't endure the thought that an average person is being here, moreover in the Special Class. If he turns out to have no special talents, I'll do whatever it takes to drive him out of this school. I'll talk and declare it to him after this entrance ceremony. So I glared onto him.

## — Arakawa Kouki POV —

After the entrance ceremony, I went to my class and sat on my seat. I'm glad that the seating position is already provided on the chart stuck on the wall...

The only thing I'm worried, is that I'm sitting right next to this "oink!" boy. Saitou-kun, well, as soon as he sat down, he opened his personal device and he's been reading books since then, so I guess it's not really a problem.

I guess there's always this kind of guy in every classes. Though I'm sure there's no delinquent-type in this school, so I guess I don't need to worry about bullying. I was just spacing off when suddenly, I heard a voice calling me.

"Arakawa-kun, do you have a moment?"

When I turned my back, it was Aikawa-san. She was glaring at me earlier.

I wonder why since I haven't done anything wrong yet, right?

Well, sure I was thinking it'd be nice if I could get close to her, but it's nothing to glare about, right?!

“What is it?”

After I gave her my consent, she started preaching me.

“Arakawa-kun, you might be special because you're the son of Arakawa Miki, but this is the State Technology Academy, especially you're on the Special Class. Know what I mean? It means that everyone here is special! You're not the only one special, mind you. And you didn't take any entry exam to get here right? Everyone's talking about it, you know?”

No, please, I don't want to hear any excuses.

Everyone else took the entry exam and has every right to be here! Do you really have what it takes to be here? We have tests by next week, make sure you ranked top 10.

And if you don't, be fair for the others and leave this school. See you.”

Eeeeeeh... What's with this girl, going on about by herself and left all

satisfied like that? This is the first time I've seen somebody being that hysterical...

Seeing Aikawa-san and mom, I started to think that being a genius and being weird comes in a set...

And top 10 rank, there's no way I can do that... What should I do, do I have to quit this school?

Nah, as if I'd get worried by that. Who cares about that anyway. Firstly, there's no way a fellow student can do anything like getting other students expelled. What did I do to deserve getting glared at and yelled at like that... I'm usually the gentle type of person, but I could do get mad, bitch!

Well, I'm not going to say that to her directly though... I'm a gentleman after all. It's not like I got scared of her or anything, it's because I'm a gentleman.

As I was anguishing alone, the homeroom ended and the students are leaving. Oh, today's the first day so the class is only until noon. I'm so tired I wanna go straight home, but I guess I should stop by the cafeteria to have some lunch. This kind of occasion is a chance to make friends.

Who should I invite?



I wonder if anyone would go have lunch together with me after all that scene with Aikawa-san.

To the front... everyone's looking away...

To the right... everyone's looking away...

To the back... there's only lockers and wall there...

To the left... My eyes met with Saitou-kun.



<Note: Don't worry, this is not a BL>

Saitou-kun is looking at me!

## — Saitou Shingo POV —

Arakawa-kun sure is a kind guy... He would have lunch together with someone like me. I don't know what to talk with him, so I tried telling him about animal trivias from the forum board that I was browsing with my personal device. Well, he'll probably have no interest in it, and he'll be making fun of me, it's just the same everywhere.

“Seriously! Doves gets confused and can't move if you turn them upside down!?”

He seems to like it. So I tried telling him another.

“No way! Polar bears are all left handed? How in the world could anyone proof that”

His response are so funny. After we're done with lunch and about to go home, Arakawa-kun asked for my device number and mail address. I feel so happy, and I told him my number and address as I suppress my excitement. As he went into his pick-up car, he told me

to just give him a call anytime. In the past, people would always bully me, but now I finally got my first friend... I always hate being bullied, so I tried hard to get into this school, where there's probably no delinquent, now I'm glad I did.

I saw Aikawa-san picking a quarrel with Arakawa-kun, she's probably kind of an exception. But if she starts getting annoying, I'll expose and shame her on some forum board. More importantly, tonight I'm going to tell Arakawa-kun about the homepage that has many interesting animal trivias. As I thought about that, I feel that this is the first time my footsteps feel so light on the way home.

— **Arakawa Kouki POV** —

Man, Saitou-kun is such a good guy! He told me so many trivias I never even knew about. Sorry I thought of him as a weirdo at first, I'll eat lunch together with him tomorrow. At home, I also told Mom about him.

“It's good that finally you made a friend”

She said that with a smile. Oh right, now that I think about it, this is the first time I made a friend.

Right before I went to bed, a mail come from Saitou-kun. There was about 20 URLs of homepages with many interesting animal trivials. As I was about to fall asleep browsing those, I recalled a certain thing.

Ah, I forgot to ask the principal to move me to another class.

Oh well... At least there's Saitou-kun in that class.

# Chapter 08 – Coffee, Power Suit, and Alice-chan

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Today's school agenda are only physical examinations and some explanations about the lessons we will be learning. Seems like regular classes will start from next week... Since we still have some free time after the aforementioned academic briefing and physical examinations, the teacher told us to spend some quality time to get to know our classmates better.

“Fuhi! Fuhihi!” ED : Pig-like laughter. You know who it is.

Sitting in front of me is Saitou-kun. It's not like I don't like him or anything. It just feels weird when two boys sitting just by themselves in the cafeteria drinking coffee. I wanna try talking to that girl with thin presence, but I can't afford to leave Saitou-kun alone.

“A bond within men is the most solid thing in the world!”

...Is what Macho said, but in his case, I think what's solid about that muscle-brain is just his muscle.

“So, all the previous types of Military Power Suit doesn’t have emergency escape mechanism?”

Saitou-kun looks excited as he asked me about that. That’s right, I was in the middle of explaining to him the concept of military power suit developed by Mom. It turns out that Saitou-kun is a big fan of military stuffs. I noticed he was mumbling about something like that, so then I told him about the power suit Mom developed, and he really went crazy with that topic. Back to the power suit topic, just like Saitou-kun said, the earlier version of military power suit didn’t have the emergency escape mechanism. One day, Mom saw a picture I draw, a picture of a person jumping out from the back of power suit.

“What, is this?”

She asked me that, and I told her it was an emergency escape mechanism.

“...Eh...”

She was frozen still. After a while, she came back to her sense and laughed as she said it’s not necessary. Her argument is that, the main usage of military power suits are to penetrate right into the middle of the enemy formation, so if the pilot were to abandon the suit, the pilot will get caught or killed immediately.

...No, Mom. Come on, you know things doesn't work that way. I desperately tried to explain why it's necessary to have an emergency escape mechanism.

Training new pilots needs lots of funds

You can reduce the pilot's anxiety if you can guarantee the ability to escape

In case the pilot succeeds in returning, the pilot can bring back lots of useful information.

Actually there are more reasons, but those three are the main considerations.

Yet, she's still overly concerned about the post-ejection, and it was really starting to get bothersome.

"Then why don't you just wear another powered suits inside those powered suits?"

It was a sudden idea that randomly popped out of my mind.

"Ah..."



After that, she locked herself in her room for half a day. When she got out, she called to me like, “Kou-chan, how’s this?”, as she showed me a design of a new powered suits, where the pilot wears a reinforced exoskeleton suit before entering the main suit. As for the emergency escape, the pilot basically has to tear the upper body part of the power suit by hand from the inside. Honestly, I think it’s lame...

Can’t it do something like, where the attached parts goes Dokkan! after detaching and gets purged over? Hearing that, Mom looks down as she went back into her room. A few hours later, when I’m starting to get worried of what kind of dinner are we having today, Mom came out again and showed me another design.

“How about this!? Upon activation, all the joints are ignited to purge the outer parts. With this detachment system, the purging of the parts can also be used to attack enemies.

This is it! This is how it should be!

It looks cool, and it’s a mark of revolution!

Mom looks happy as I praise her like that, then she starts preparing for dinner.

Though after that, I told her that might as well making that power

suit part to be detachable, so we can produce it part-by-part and so any broken parts can be easily replaced, and so we ended up having dinner by midnight.

Hence is the invention of the “6th Generation Military Power Suit - ARAKAWA-”, aka Arakawa Model. Right now, all military power suit around the world are mostly using Arakawa Model as the base design.

“So Arakawa-kun, the one that came up of the new power suit design is you?”

Saitou-kun getting closer to me as he asked that, and of course I replied no. It was only an advice... No, that can't even be called an advice, I'm sure mom would've thought up that much by herself, and in the end, the one created it is mom herself.

“I, I see...”

That's right, Saitou-kun. If I went on and claim the credits for something like that, I wouldn't be able to live with my mom, moreover I won't be able to mentally keep up with her.

You see, she's the kind of person that would build a nuclear reactor inside the house, during her free time. Hearing that, Saitou-kun finally convinced.

On another note, aren't you had your 3rd cake already? You've been told that you're obese at the physical examinations, shouldn't you hold back a bit...?

—Saitou Shingo POV—

I was surprised when Arakawa-kun told me about the military powered suits. All this time, I thought Arakawa-kun's mother made it, but it was based from Arakawa-kun's thought... And he was telling me like it was nothing. I wonder if Arakawa-kun understands what kind of change he brought upon... Enhancing survivability, or detachable parts, all of that idea defies the existing concept of powered suits.

For example, in the old version of powered suits, if a powered suit got badly damaged, the repair process would take several weeks. But with his new concept, it only needs to swap the broken parts, so it would only take hours.

I'm the one people called military otaku (ED: GunOta anyone?), so I know really well how amazing the invention is. Unlike the old suits, with this new powered suits you could just change its arm parts into a rocket launcher, or even into a plasma cannon. One suit could

change into any type of suits. Despite that, Arakawa-kun doesn't boast about it.

“My mom is the one that made it. I didn't do anything.”

He's humbly denied it. I see, he must be holding back for me, since I can't do anything... I can tell that he's not being sarcastic or anything, so I feel really happy with his concern. So I decided to take up on his good will.

“I, I see...”

I answered like that. I can feel my smile twitching, but I can't help that. I really think he's amazing. I can't put my smile off, so I continue smiling while eating my 3rd cake.

—Alice Alford POV—

Arakawa-kun and Saitou-kun are sitting near me... Looks like their topics changed from trivial things to powered suits...

I want to join...

I was always a girl with thin presence, so I'm not really good at making friends.

Well I did have some friends, but that friend of mine is just the same as me, someone with a thin presence.

She's almost unnoticeable to the point that at one occasion, the whole class almost left that friend of mine because almost everyone forgot about her.

Ew, this juice is kinda sour...

So this time when the school just starts, I have to make my presence known so I can make friends, but when getting here, I am all alone like always...

I did my best. But the students of this school are all unique people, they're just too difficult for me.

Things can't go on like this! So I tried listening to those two

conversations, but I can't find the right timing to join.

Even if I go now, they're talking about things I can't understand about power suits. If there's any topics I can talk well with, it's just pharmacology, since I'm only good at that field. As I was lost in thought, it looks like they're almost done with the previous topics, and Saitou-kun starts eating his cake.

I made up my mind, so I get myself up to talk to them.

—Arakawa Kouki POV—

“Hey, do you guys have a minute”

It was a really cute girl. Hmm...Who are you?

I asked that to the girl as I tried to suppress my overflowing excitement.

Saitou-kun even go “FUHIHIHI” due to his excitement...

...Hey, wait. Calm down.

“My name is Alice. We’re in the same class... do you remember me?”

Was there a girl this cute?

I don’t remember. Saitou-kun also goes “Fuhi?”

More like, the ‘Fuhi?’ sounds he was made sounds like a cry

The rest of us are making awkward faces.

“It’s okay, I don’t mind... I do have a weak presence, after all...”

Ah, I’m sorry Alice-chan! I didn’t mean that!

Hey Saitou-kun, you apologize too!

We desperately apologized to Alice-chan. And then she said something like this.

“Please be my friends!!”

It’s here! At last it’s come! I’ve been waiting for this!

I’m glad, I was worried my whole high school life will end with just Saitou-kun as my friend. When I was about to give her my answer, Alice-chan tilted her head and asks.

“Can I? Saitou-kun...”

“Fuhi!?”

SAITOOOOOOOOOUU!! I’LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU!!

“And Arakawa-kun too, can I?”

Ah, my bad Saito-kun. I forgive you... Sorry I got all heated up by



myself.

— Alice Alford POV —

“Heee, so Alice-chan specializes in pharmacology?”

Arakawa-kun looks interested as he asked me that. That’s my specialization, yes, but I haven’t made any notable achievement yet, unlike Arakawa-kun’s mother and Saitou-kun that has done great deeds. Especially Saito-kun, I remember he was once featured in a monthly electronics magazine.

“Seriously? Saitou-kun got into a magazine? Why didn’t you tell me?”

“W..well, that magazine’s front cover was your mom, Arakawa-kun. I was only featured a bit at the very end. I can’t brag about that.”

They started to joke with each other... This is my ideal view of friends... how nice, I want to do that too...

Arakawa-kun told me a lot about her mom. About how she would get absorbed in research in her own room that she forgot preparing dinner. About how she would inject an experimental drugs into her own body because she's sure it's safe. About how she would ask for some advice from Arakawa-kun.

...Hm? What did you just say?

“Like I’m saying she would inject a...”

No no! After that!

“About her asking me for some advice?”

Does that mean he's someone that can give advice to such a genius? Don't tell me Arakawa-kun also specializes in pharmacology... I tried asking him about that.

“No, I don't specialize in pharmacology”

He answered like that. I see, so she just like to try asking her own family. After I made such a conclusion, Saitou-kun said something I

can hardly believe.

“You said it wasn’t your specialization, but you did developed a new type power suit, right?”

Arakawa tries to explain something, but I can hardly hear what he said...

“I don’t specialize in anything, I’m just a genius that even exceeds the renowned genius Arakawa Miki.”

I can almost feel that was what he was truly trying to convey. Now that I remember it, there was a time I heard the higher-ups of the laboratories back in my country said something that, “Arakawa Miki is only publishing the results of Arakawa Kouki research in his stead. Arakawa Kouki is the true genius, or to be more precise, the demon child.”

At that time, I thought that a child that’s around the same age as me, could never have done that, but as far as I can tell from how Saitou-kun is reacting, it’s probably the truth. I can’t look at Arakawa-kun the same as before, as I start staring at him in awe.



## — Surveillance Team; Information Officer POV —

My job is to analyze and report all information that is sent to Arakawa Kouki-kun's personal device to the higher-ups. I was supposed to submit all information, but that boy once launched a new type spy satellite just for me, so I exclude all sort of "information" that a boy of his age look around for.

Let's just say that boy has quite a unique preference... Blondie with bunny suits and net stockings, what's with that old man kind of taste!

"Let's see today's mail..."

Hmm, a mail from his friend Saito Shingo. This is about animal trivial... let's send it to my device too. Nothing else in particular, let's move to his browsing history. Hmmm what's this...

『"Guide to Making Laxatives at Home!"』

Hmm...He seems to be reading this page for quite a long time, where did he get his hand on this page...

『How to Secretly Mix Medicines, No More Worries for Medicine-hating Children』

『How to Interact with Dads』

『Manual to Perfect Crimes -How to Bury Bodies Chapter-』

...

“Commander, it’s me”

I unconsciously called the commander...

“Yo! Wassup?”

Here he is with his usual carefree speech, but it’s probably because he doesn’t realize he’s in danger.

“Please close down all the site I’m about to inform you. As for the criminality factor, all of them are green except for 1 site, freezing down the server should be enough”

As I verbally instruct him, he would respond sluggishly, except for the one that was about “How to Interact with Dads” part where his tone returns to that of a commander on the field. Now, for the time being, the commander should be safe... Let’s check out some insider’s information now, this looks like a diary. That’s strange, I don’t remember seeing this before, the last update was two days ago, huh. I see, it was probably sync-ed from the other device. I’ll check up on that one too later. What’s inside... This thing goes back quite far, oh there’s something about me? Here it is...

“I met a lady that’s supposedly Macho’s colleague. She said she wants to see the Earth from the space. Let’s try talking to mom about it.”

Oh, a lady he said.... You’ve got good eyes, boy.

“When I asked mom about it, she said she’ll modify the rocket firework. I wonder if that will make that lady happy?”

Yes, I’m really happy, Kouki-kun.

“The launch was a success! The lady said that the pictures that was sent from the satellite was pretty. But her happily smiling face is prettier than anything!”

So cute! What's with this kid, he's so cute! I really want to eat him whole!

Since I'm in a really good mood, I opened his hidden "Studying material", and added "School Swimsuits" under the "Bunny Girl" folder.

# Chapter 09 – Tests and English

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Author's note: 今回のお話は私の原案ではなく、日暮之道吟醸さんから頂いたネタで書いております。(I have no idea how to translate this tbh, so if anyone does know please tell me. idk what ではく is at all >.< )

— Arakawa Kouki's Perspective —

Today, we are having our first test in the academy. depending on how fast we complete this test, the number of hours of lectures we must attend will change.

In this academy, in order to advance in one's field of expertise, individual curricula are put together.

At the start of every year, students take an examination, and students with high scores in certain subjects will have those subject exempt



from their curriculum. For example, Saitou-kun is extremely skilled in electrical engineering so he would be exempt from Mathematics and Computer courses.

As for Alice-chan, since pharmaceuticals are her field of expertise, she would be exempt from taking chemistry, English and German, I think.

By the way, as for me.... ....I have no strong points!

Though with that said, I don't think I'd be able to keep up with this academy's classes anyways.

Should I give up gracefully?

No, I've finally made some friends, I should try my best.

Recently Alice has been sending me email nearly every night.....after all that I don't want to do something like leaving the academy.

And there's Saitou-kun too.....

So I studied intensely. I only had Saturday and Sunday, but I pulled out an old textbook and studied it!

And on the first day of testing....

「.....」

I can't read the questions!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Eh? Why are the questions even in English?

If you ask me a math question in English like that, How the hell should I know what to do?!!

What are you, stupid? I'm far from bilingual!

Though it is called the International Language, so I guess if it'd be used anywhere, here would be the place.

Ah, That's right. this place is called 『International Institute of Technology』 Isn't it? (Formerly translated as State Technology Academy)

That's right isn't it, English is obviously the standard isn't it.

But you know, why aren't we all using English in normal conversations?

I mean, even in classes shouldn't the teacher be teaching in English?

Though if they had used it I would have been troubled.....

Having such a thought, I look at the test before me.

「 Na, Nah-meh?..... no, name huh 」

I probably found where I should write my name, but whether I'm right or not I'm not sure. No, you get me right? For example, when you are trying to access a 'pink' site intended for adults, and a link suddenly throws you into a page where everything is written in english!

You wouldn't quite know what you are supposed to do at that time, right?

That! That's how I feel right now.

But I can't use the Browser's 'back' button in this situation, so in the end I am severely troubled.

Looks like I'm gonna have to turn in a blank paper..... I decided.

At lunchtime, I'm sipping ramen in the cafeteria.

Before my eyes, I see Alice eating pasta, making 『Mokyu ♪ Mokyu ♪』 sound and healing me.

Next to me, Saitou-kun is devouring his pork cutlet as if he were a beast.

Eat more neatly when in front of a lady! Alice-chan suddenly returned my gaze

「What's wrong? you look like you are thinking about something.」

Somehow she seems to have heard my thoughts, but I'm unable to come up with a proper response.

It'd be fine for Alice-chan to speak in English on a daily basis but for me it's impossible!

With my inner heart crying, I look at Alice-chan and a thought came to mind: can Saitou-kun use English? When I asked him he replied,

「Don't make fun of me! Obviously you'd need English to get into this academy.」

Saitou-kun and Alice-chan look at me with faces saying 『What are you even saying?』.

I'm sorry I can't even do such basic things. I'm depressed because I wasn't able to face the test this afternoon properly.

— Roberta-sensei's Perspective —

Again...., The test has begun once again, I thought.

And Arakawa-kun, with a difficult face, was folded his arms in front of a blank test.

The test right now's purpose is just to confirm basic knowledge, so it's degree of difficulty is not high. And yet he has yet to answer any questions, he hasn't even written his name.

Since I thought his health might have been bad, I stopped by him and Arakawa-kun slowly opened his eyes.

「 ..... 」

Eh!? He glared at me with piercing eyes, It was as if those eyes were saying:

‘Don’t come near me’

Because of this I avoided looking at Arakawa-kun during the test out of fear.

When the test ended, I went to report this matter to the academy director, and in a hurried confusion the director made a call to someplace, and then turned towards me.

「I'll talk to Arakawa-kun, leave this matter to me.」

That's what he said to me. Even though I'm his home room teacher..... I'm gradually becoming less confident in myself.

### — Arakawa Kouki's Perspective —

During the afternoon test, I was trying to come up with some sort of excuse, but no inspiration came.

And as I was at it, Roberta-sensei came to see my situation.

I hadn't written a single answer and I was completely silent, but when she saw my face she showed a troubled expression, her eyes

became watery and she turned away.

I guess that's about right, it's embarrassing for a student to be unable to answer a single question on a test.

I guess being kicked out is for the best. I mean in the first place I'm not suited for this academy anyways. But I'm sorry mother, for not meeting your expectations after you enrolled me here.

I was thinking that sort of thing while unsteadily wandering the academy, and I somehow found myself at the faculty tower.

I guess I'll go home, and have an honest talk with mother. As I was thinking that, when I tried to turn away,

「1-S, Arakawa Kouki-kun, Please report to the Director's office as soon as possible.」

A broadcast came. This is as far as it goes huh? Having already given up hope, I knock on the Director's door that stood before me.

Once I enter the room, the Director seemed surprised at my immediate appearance.



「 Please sit over there 」

The Director gestures towards a chair. while sitting face-to-face with the Director, I was perplexed over how to break the ice, so I began to speak without sugar-coating my words.

「 I think I'm going to quit school. This academy is not suitable for me. 」 (Fraiziar: Yeah, you totally wont get misunderstood when you phrase it THAT way \*rolls eyes\*)

After I said that, the Director's face clearly distorted..... Well that makes sense.

No matter how world-famous a prodigy I am, It's obvious I entered this academy without having any sort of talent or gift. Such a stain on the academy is unacceptable, and would damage the dignity of the institution.

Although this isn't a matter that can simply be solved by apologizing, for now I'll just have to lower my head and leave the academy. ...Is what I thought, but the Director spoke.

「 I apologize, Arakawa-kun! It's all because I failed to explain the situation to the person responsible for the advanced department! 」

(Fraiziar: I translated 高等部 as 'Advanced department' instead of 'high-class department' because it sounds better to me.)

She suddenly bowed. I stiffened up from surprise as she continued to list excuses.

「It really wasn't necessary for you to take the test in the first place. It was an error in communication, the person responsible will immediately be disposed of so I ask you to please forget this ever happened.」

What do you mean I didn't need to take the test? Rather, what do you mean by disposal!?

「There was a misunderstanding because you didn't need to take the test. Since you are a special student, I'm fine with you choosing your courses, only ethics classes are mandatory. That's all the academy asks of you」

Oh I see, That makes sense.

I entered this academy without regards to my grades, and I'm being treated as a scholarship student! That makes sense, it's not like I'd get into a place called the 『International Institute of Technology』 just from my mother's say so.

It's such a simple thing now that I think about it, Why didn't I realize it earlier?

The ethics classes are probably there to tell us 『Not to do bad things』 , so I guess I have to take it.

Ahhh, I'm relieved. Now I won't have to worry my mother, and I can still meet Alice-chan every day.

And Saitou-kun..... yeah, well whatever. (Fraiziar: Wtf bro, cherish your friends! xD)

yeah, and there isn't any need to punish the person responsible! Everyone makes mistakes, so please be careful next time. When I said that, the Director's face was relieved.

「 Thank you 」

And showed me an amazing smile.

|

## — Kaoru Yamamoto's Perspective —

When I heard the story about Arakawa-kun during testing time from Roberta-sensei, I nearly fainted.

To give that 『Arakawa Kouki』 the academy exam!

Even though I explained in advance that it wasn't needed, it seems the message hadn't been received.....

And yet, Roberta-sensei came and told me that he was acting upset with his arms crossed and a blank answer sheet.

She seemed so frightened by his stare, she was unable to do anything more than report it to me.

I'll complain to the person responsible later, I let Roberta-sensei out and sent a message through the academy's secret dedicated line that has been prepared since Arakawa-kun's enrollment

「It's Yamamoto, There has been an emergency. Is everything prepared on your end? 」

On the other end of the conversation was the operator from the self-defense military. (Fraiziar: the Jieitai- 「自衛隊」 is the Japanese Self Defense Force in real life, but in this novel 「自衛軍」 is used, which roughly translates to self-defense military, or self-defense army, from what I can tell it has a more war-oriented/powerful name, since 隊 sorta means corps, while 軍 means army.)

「Currently, there are three units on standby that are prepared to sortie right away. Please issue your instructions through this line, The advance team will arrive in eight minutes.」

200 fully armed soldiers....., Although it isn't enough to relieve my worries, I suppose I will have to have faith.

「I'll leave it to you all. Whatever happens, I thank you for your cooperation」

As I said that, I broke communication. Next, I need to find a way to appease Arakawa-kun.....

「1-S, Arakawa Kouki-kun, Please report to the Director's office as soon as possible.」

Too fast! I don't want him over where I am yet! I need to prepare my

hear-

Kon, kon (Knock Knock)

Arakawa-kun, why are you here already!? Calmly, respond calmly.

It's not like he will press some sort of launch button and fire something, right? It's important we resolve everything through discussion.

「Please sit over there」

I motioned for him to sit in a chair and he quietly sat down.

What do I do?

Before I could say anything, he began speaking.

「I think I'm going to quit school. This academy is not suitable for me.」

That intense expression, it was as if he was shooting me to death with his gaze. I wonder if he's thinking 『You think I'll stay in a place as low-level as this??』 .

But that wasn't the case.

Since early childhood, the abnormal Arakawa-kun has again and again made discoveries and created inventions, so that test earlier was only a formality.

I wanted to shout this out, but I'm sure if I were to say that I'd die..... Rather, the institute itself may be blown away.

I couldn't keep my face from distorting in despair as I thought about such a thing.

At moment, textual data began to stream into my Contact-model display monitor.(Fraiziar: Contact model, as in it's a monitor built inside contacts)

『Advanced Team has arrived, Evacuation of students....completed. Students have been told it is an evacuation drill』

Now I can get into full-blown negotiations! Thinking so, I began

speaking to Arakawa-kun.

「I apologize, Arakawa-kun! It's all because I failed to explain the situation to the person responsible for the advanced department! 」

It seems he was willing to lend an ear.

I continue, explaining,

that he doesn't need to take the test.

That I'll dispose of the person responsible.

And that I'd like it if he would act as if this had never happened.

After thinking for a moment, he consented and agreed with everything, and he also said that it was unnecessary to dispose of the person responsible.

For that alone, I am truly grateful, since the person in charge was a veteran of the institute who has held a teaching position for many years.



That talented person is very valuable..... I say, coming from the bottom of my heart,

「 Thank you 」

And I was able to express my thankfulness.

— **Arakawa Kouki's Perspective** —

Emergency evacuation drills were occurring as I left the office, so I guess Alice-chan and Saitou-kun have already left for today. I guess I'll go home too, I thought.

I climbed into the usual car that picked me up.

「 Welcome back, Kouki-kun 」

There was that one skin head from some time ago.....

I tried to get out from the car, but there were already two skinheads sitting on either side of me.

Rather, are the skinheads multiplying!? What? Are they self-propagating?

Recently it had only been women, so I was caught off guard.

Furthermore, Yesterday I was on my personal terminal and tried to look at my favorite file, but without me realizing it, strange data started appearing.... it was like a horror movie!

I was sure I had seen that woman in that swimsuit before somewhere too...

While escaping reality, I trembled and went back home.

# Chapter 10 – Workplace Field Trip

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## — Arakawa Shūichi's Perspective —

Tatan! Tatatan! papapapapa.....

I heard the sounds of gunshots from within the command vehicle, lit by the dim red light of the gunfire.

It seems that the facilities will be completely put under control soon.

I pull out a cigarette from the pocket of my combat uniform and light it.

「 fuuu..... 」

Watching the smoke float upwards, I thought about the reason I came here today.

The main cause and origin is the 『Arakawa Treaty』 which came into effect January of this year.

This treaty declared that all countries of the world must leave 『Arakawa Kouki』 alone and allow him to freely live his life, and give each country time to devise methods of incorporating him into their nation.

Whether their intentions are just or not.....

Miki happily accepted this outcome but I wasn't exactly thrilled by it.

As expected, there were various insurrectional parties that were opposed to the treaty and wanted to exercise force against Kouki.

「They won't lay a single finger on Kouki!」

I said loudly, crushing the cigarette filter.

Right now the group that we are suppressing is the largest group among the insurgents, A religious cult organization who declared Kouki as a 『Demon Child』 want to take custody of him and they seem to be getting funding from somewhere.

Someone from their organization seems to have a mole in the government who is leaking information on Kouki.

I should crush something like this pretty quickly without much worry.....

Maybe I can increase the time I can spend at home?

While thinking that, one of my subordinates entered the command vehicle.

「Reporting! Currently, party A is seizing the entirety of the building. C and D are both moving to clean up the stragglers」

Eris made her report.

Fumu....

As expected it seems to be going well. but, what about party B?

「 Eris, what is the party B's situation? 」

When I asked that, Eris began manipulating the information terminal on her arm.

Then she turned her eyes to me with an astonished voice.

「 My name is Claire, I'm Eris' twin sister 」

She said. A delicate atmosphere floated about the command vehicle in which no one could say anything.

I see, this is Claire huh.

I guess i'll remember by how Claire was the one who held Kouki as a baby, and Eris wasn't.

「 So Claire, what is the current position of party B? 」

「 party B is currently searching the underground passages found in the building. They have been slowly proceeding while disarming any traps and mines they come across 」

Party B's commanding officer should be Louise....

If it's her, they should be fine, but I have a bad feeling. Should I send backup?(Fraiziar: Thanks to RezaStillAlive for clearing up this confusion)

「 Send part of party C, and some personnel from party F that is currently protecting the command vehicle and have them chase after party B. 」

「 I'll have it arranged immediately. 」

For now I'm just going to have to observe the situation....

But I can't get rid of this nagging feeling of uneasiness.

After going through four more cigarettes we received communications from party B.

「This is party B! We've made contact with a number of hostiles in the underground passage, and are currently exchanging fire. We've taken on many casualties! Requesting Reinforcements! 」

Damn it! My gut feeling was right....

What should I do?

Should I immediately call for retreat, or send more reinforcements?

There's no time to lose, so I'll go with both.

「Party B is to retreat immediately. Also inform all other parties to maintain only minimum personnel, and send all available units to reinforce party B. 」

Next to me, Claire communicates the information with a calm expression.

If I don't calm down.....



The commanding officer cannot go on-scene, even if their subordinates are having a crisis, I can only make commands and then sit and watch. Despite wanting to give into my emotions and hit the display, I hold back. Now we wait. Crossing my arms and silently praying for good news, another communication came through.

「This is party A, currently extracting party B. Once we regroup with the other forces we will attempt to eliminate the targets again.」

Yosh, we managed to avoid meaningless losses. Now all we have to do is sweep away the enemy....

But why are they resisting at this point?

In the current situation, we hold an overwhelming advantage so why aren't they surrendering? Is there something I'm missing?

At that moment, a communication came that resolved my doubts.

「This is Party A! We have discovered a missile silo in the interior of the passage, They are preparing to launch!」

A rocket!? So that's it! Were you resisting for the sake of the rocket? I don't know where you intend to fire that rocket, but I definitely have

to stop it!

「Use all of your power to stop that launch. If possible, take control of their control center and obtain their Intel」

As the sound of me yelling command rings out, I sit down in my chair and shut my eyes.....

Please, let them be successful. I pray to the gods that I normally don't believe in.

「Control room successfully captured, Intel is being sent to my terminal. Currently, I am analyzing their objective」

Claire reported it in a businesslike fashion. Now all that's left is gaining control of the rocket itself huh... Looks like things will turn out well. I felt somewhat relieved while waiting for the report.....

「Preventing the launch has failed! I repeat, Abort Launch has failed! The rocket boosters are currently igniting.」

「Intel analysis complete. The rocket is confirmed to be a ballistic missile. Target is Japan, the Next Generation Research Laboratory」

The worst possible situation was reported. The 『Next Generation Research Laboratory』 ? Miki and Kouki are supposed to be visiting there today.

In haste and panic I rush out of the command vehicle.

Reflected in my eyes, I see the missile cut through the sky and fly away.....

## — Arakawa Kouki's Perspective —

「Alright everyone, are you all ready? Once we are inside, please carefully listen to the person in charge」

I hear a resounding 「Hai!~」 and 「Fuhii!」 in response to my mother's voice.(Fuhii is supposed to be a pig squealing)

This weekend, Together with my mom I was visiting the 『Next

The reason is due to what Saitou-kun said.

「 Hey Arakawa, I really want to see the developmental stage of the power suit 」

...Is what he said.

Due to the issues with the examinations, at the time I wasn't really considering his words properly and promised to show him without thinking. Later on I was worried over what to do.

In the end, I consulted my mother about the situation, and surprisingly I easily got permission. My mother explained:

「 You made a promise to your friend didn't you? In that case it can't be helped. 」

Or so she said but, is 「 It can't be helped 」 really enough of a justification? Well, it turned out fine so I guess it's okay but...

When I told Saitou-kun that we got permission, he was delighted. And although I didn't mention it before, but I invited Alice-chan as well so it ended up becoming a workplace tour field trip.

「 Please leave your personal devices here 」

A security guard asked with a smile. Oh, is it a matter of secrecy and confidentiality? Understanding that, I am convinced, but the security guard explains anyways.

「 We ask for security reasons. 」

He said. Since there is no particular reason to refuse, I obediently follow his instructions...

My mother doesn't remove her device since she is an employee.

「 Are you Kouki-kun? 」

The security guard asked when I handed over my terminal.

「 That's right. 」

When I answered them, I suddenly started receiving a lot of praises.

Apparently my mother has been talking to various people about how proud she is of her son. While feeling embarrassed, I heard the voice of a man wearing a white lab coat in the back.

「Welcome everyone. I will be acting as your guide today, my name is Ozaki」

Ozaki-san huh? He seems like a kind person to me.

Please take care of us today.

Everyone said that and we entered the laboratory.

When entering, the first thing I noticed was the state of the art machinery.....

Of course, as expected of the 『Next Generation Research Laboratory』. Not only Saitou-kun, but also Alice-chan felt tense.

When we were introduced to the department, a researcher-looking person from the back came up to us.

[This is not a place for children to be coming to. What are you doing here?](Fraiziar: normal brackets [] are used in the raws to show Russian.)

A, hhaaaaaah!? He spoke in Russian! This is a chance for me to show off one of my good points to Alice-chan! Thinking that, I replied while trying to avoid speaking with an accent.

[I apologize, we are students of the Institute of Technology who have come to visit. It was permitted because my mother Arakawa works here](Fraiziar: Is he not worried over how he technically was never taught Russian?)

After I replied he showed a surprised expression, and then explored around with his eyes.

[In that case, you are Kouki-kun, are you not? I'm surprised you understand Russian. I am Nikolai, Pleased to meet you.]

Yes! I was able to properly communicate. I glance towards Alice-chan, and see her looking at me in admiration.

As for Saitou-kun.....

he was staring at the production line.

Oi! Show a little interest in me, just for a bit!

Nikolai-san vigilantly answers our questions as he introduced his research to us.

Fumu, it seems to be research concerning new drugs for incurable diseases. Alice-chan listens intently while Ozaki-san translated.

But Saitou-kun, what are you looking at so much? Since I was worried, I stepped over to him to check it out.

Ah, isn't this part of the power suit? There was something Mother brought home before like this.

While watching it and remembering that, Nikolai-san spoke,

[But really, Kouki-kun can understand the words of my mother country. Although I knew Professor Arakawa was proud of you, I



thought it was just because you were her son. Your language learning skills are really amazing.]

No way, I just remembered it from my previous life.

Not being able to reply back, I just smile bitterly.....

At that time my mother was called by some other researcher, it seems they want to confirm some research result or something.

My mother turned towards us.

「I'll be leaving for little bit, okay? Be sure to follow Ozaki-san's and Nikolai-san's directions」

while saying that, she walked somewhere else.

And so we went and visited other departments as well.....

Human Organ Research, Aeronautic Development, there was also an interesting department that deals with developing new metals and alloys.

Though we were restricted from looking much at the Weapon Development Department, we were allowed to look at some new weapons that have recently been deployed.

The person in charge of the prototype power suits was impressed by Saitou-kun's enthusiasm, and allowed him to try out a power suit, after which Saitou-kun began cheerfully running around the test center.

「Fuhi....., Fuhihihihihihi!」 (Fraiziar: again, pig sounds)

To say he was at MAX spirit levels is a terrible understatement.

Not just Alice-chan, but everyone present in the situation was considerably drawn in..... (Fraiziar: had issues phrasing that. lol Fraiz-ing.... I'm sorry)

When I started thinking about what I should do, Saitou-kun's movement stopped. Oh I see, the battery ran out.

A researcher went to collect Saitou-kun with a slightly tired expression. Before going to the next department, we went to the dining room for lunch.

「What do you think about this laboratory? 」

Ozaki-san asked while we ate lunch.

「It's very interesting. I was particularly interested in the drug research department. I also want to work in that area in the future 」  
(Alice-chan)

Hearing that, Nikolai-san joyfully said while laughing that he would welcome working with a such a beautiful young lady.

「I thought the weapons department was fun! I was deeply moved when I was able to wear a military suit for the first time. 」

Saitou-kun said happily while eating his pork bowl. Now that he mentions it, this is the first time I've seen Saitou-kun this happy, I'm glad we came here today.

「So how about you Kouki-kun? Where did you think was most interesting? 」

「I thought the department that developed new metals was

interesting. The new metals, particularly the ones with high Moh's hardness, were extremely interesting. 』

As I answered Ozaki-san, for some reason everyone had a complicated expression.

There's no need to say it, I get it. 『Uwah, that's kinda..... I'm not sure what to say, he chose such a strange department』 is what you are all thinking, right?

No, but really it's amazing!

They are a department that creates metals that don't exist on earth you know!

What's wrong with that.... Geez, these people just don't understand romance.

Nnn? The people in other seats are looking at me with sparkly eyes.

Ah! Those are the people I met earlier from the Metal Development Department.

It's okay guys!

I understand the greatness of your research, so please continue to do your best in the future.

「 Well then, shall we be going now? 」

Ozaki-san said after making sure everyone was done eating, and continued our tour.

「 Here is the department that studies the global environment. 」

Instead of Okazaki-san, The person in charge started to explain to us.

I see.... They are doing things like measuring atmospheric pollution with unmanned machines, and studying ancient earth's environment by drilling into Antarctica, that's nice.

Are they trying to unravel the mystery of how living creatures have evolved? The moment I was about to ask that question, a person burst through the door into the room.

「There's an emergency.」

That's what the skinhead said when he entered the room.

What are you doing here? I wanted to ask, but he began to talk.

「A ballistic missile has been fired from one of the Eastern European countries. Its target is here, The 『Next Generation Research Laboratory』」

Ha? eh, wut? Why is a missile coming here?

Both Alice-chan's, and everyone else's faces turn blue. I was also panicking, but I asked the skinhead,

「What should we do?」

「Unfortunately, we failed to intercept the missile mid orbit. If we were to evacuate outside now, we would not be able to escape the blast radius. The only way to make it is to hide in some sort of basement and wait it out.」

He expressed the hopelessness of the situation. Even if we were to go underground, the laboratory would still be blown away. What should we do, seriously what should we do?

Alright, calm down me, At times like this I should consult my mother. If it's that genius then she should manage somehow! When I tried to give my mother a call, I noticed.

I don't have my terminal with me right now!!!

I forgot that I gave it to the security guard when we entered.

This is bad, This is seriously game over. As I thought that there was no way out, I noticed a stationary terminal placed at the end of the room.

'Let's send mother a message with that' I thought, and ran in front of the terminal.

Fortunately it has power. Something was already displayed on the terminal, but right now is an emergency. Even if some research documents were to disappear, no one should complain.

I operate the terminal so that I can begin communications.

But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't return to the desktop!

Is there a Ctrl-F I can use?

Why isn't this terminal like the normal ones?

With me in such a hurry, the screen suddenly displayed a bunch of numbers that I didn't quite understand, and then the word 『Error』 appeared and it stopped functioning.

It's over.....

‘We're all gonna die here’ I thought, but then the Skinhead spoke.

「 Destruction of the ballistic missile confirmed 」 (Fraiziar: lelwut)

Haaaaaaaaaah!?

eh, did something happen?



Cheers rise all around me, and Alice came and embraced me.

Her breasts are soft..... Wait no! that's now I want to say!

Why is Nikolai saying,

[Amazing, for you to be able to do that in such a short amount of time] to me?

This is concerning.

Saitou-kun and Ozaki-san also spoke.

「Arakawa-kun is a genius after all..... amazing」

「As you'd expect from the one and only person that Arakawa-san boasts about. I salute your incredible mind」

No, wait, have they misunderstood something?

I was just using the terminal to contact my mother.

Eh? No, I'm not trying to be humble or anything, I'm serious!

So seriously guys, can someone please tell me what's going on?!!!

Why am I so misunderstood?

— Ozaki's Perspective —

When it became evident that a direct hit from the ballistic missile was unavoidable, Kouki-kun ran to the drone control terminal in the corner of the room. I tried to take Kouki-kun to safety since I know it was useless to try anything, but I was stopped by the Skinhead.

「 He seems to have an idea 」

He insisted that I should watch attentatively. I understood as I looked at the big screen that connected to the terminal in the wall that he was using.

「 He's changing the drone's course? 」

It couldn't be, I mean, why would he do something like that?

The missile is falling from outside earth's atmosphere, are you planning on trying to collide the unmanned aircraft with the missile, when the drone is only 5 meters across?

That's impossible..... something like that is just impossible.

However, the person in front of me is the son of that 『Arakawa Miki』 .

When I think about it, with the words 『A ballistic missile has been fired from one of the Eastern European countries.』 , It may be possible to precisely predict the missile's trajectory and velocity.

But something like that is absolutely impossible without advanced missile defense technology.

There is little possibility to do something like that with a persons mind alone and succeed.

My eyes chased the blinking light on the screen that showed the drones position feeling wishful....

And suddenly the light went out.

「 Destruction of the ballistic missile confirmed 」

Even after hearing those words I couldn't understand what just happened.

Your'e kidding me right?

The chances of him succeeding were near zero.

He managed to make the drone collide with a missile that was falling over 20 times the speed of sound.....

He managed to accomplish a feat that would normally require mechanical assistance, using only his own strength.

『Genius』 is truly the only word fit for him.

‘It’s a coincidence’ , geez, humility is also one of his virtues huh.

『Arakawa Kouki』 , the one recognized by 『Arakawa Miki』 , I wonder what kinds of feats he will accomplish in the future?.....

I don’t think I’ll ever lose interest.

## — Arakawa Shūichi’s Perspective —

「Destruction of the ballistic missile confirmed. It appears your son manually piloted the drone into a collision course」

Claire reported in relief.

Seriously, I've always thought this about Kouki, but as always he's doing things flashily. How on earth does one shoot down a ballistic missile with a drone!

Damn it!

My son may have made up for my mistakes, but I still have something to do.

「Is the suppression all finished?」

「Yes, we are currently preparing to transport the POWs」

I'll make you regret laying your hands on my son.....

I'll absolutely find the mastermind, I'm prepared to chase him down to the pits of hell.

「Do let me help you with that.」

Claire said as I muttered.

「After all, I'm a member of the Arakawa family too」 Claire said laughing.

「Even if you say that, you better not make my son into your husband!」

When I said that, Claire left the command car with her face bright red.

While staring at the beautiful sky, Claire heard the sound of a gun's hammer from behind.(Fraiziar: Dun Dun DUUUN)

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(Author's note: I won't translate the first part of the note word for word, but basically he's telling the readers he will try to cut down on perspective changes, he will try to describe the setting/ background more, and will try to add more dialogue. He also asked his readers to tell him what they like because it's better for him to write what they like.)

(author's note cont.)

This time, rather than Kouki, his father was the one who dealt with some unexpected struggles. And one final thing– the title 「Ore nanka kanchigai saretenai?」 only lasts to here, it lasted for a while didn't it? (Fraiziar: He changed the title of the novel at this point I think.)



# Illustrations

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なんか目が熱くなってきた。  
そんなことを考えながらウロウロしていると後ろから走りよってくる足音が聞こえて振

り返ると美人が息を切らせて目の前に居た。伸びそうになる鼻の下を必死に抑え決して振  
人と知り合いになるチャンス!! と思っっていることなど考えているのがバレないよう振

なんか中等学校時代を思い出すな、ア



「あんなに早くお帰りのついでにお話を聞かされた。ボクは嬉しくて舞い上がりそうなき持ちで荒川君に教えて、(荒川君はそれを知りながら)今までいつも言っていたら連絡してくれて言いながら迎えの車に乗って帰っていった。(荒川君はそれを知りながら)苛められるのが嫌で一生涯懸命頑張って不良少年学院に来て本当によかった！」

★

# Credits

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Author  
Translation Group

—Nyun  
~~jen~~presstranslation

Translators

~~fraiziartl~~  
~~Wee~~Jen

Ruri

Editors

Fraiziar  
~~Eel~~arion

Creis

llyboshi

Book designer

Fraiziar  
~~H~~wang



